

OUR SERIAL

Under the Red Robe

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

But none was on the instant forthcoming. The windows remained obstinately blind, no figures appeared on the terrace, the garden lay deserted and without life. My departure had not, as I half expected it would, drawn the secret into light.

I watched a while, at times cursing my own meanness; but the excitement of the moment and the quest tided me over that. Then I determined to go down into the village and see whether anything was moving there. I had been down to the inn once and had been received half sulkily, half courteously, as a person privileged at the great house and therefore to be accepted. It would not be thought odd if I went again; and after a moment's thought, I started down the track.

This, where it ran through the wood, was so densely shaded that the sun penetrated to it little, and in patches only. A squirrel stirred at times, sliding round a trunk, or scampering across the dry leaves. Occasionally a pine grunted and moved farther into the wood. But the place was very quiet and I do not know how it was that I surprised Clon instead of being surprised by him.

He was walking along the path before me with his eyes on the ground—walking so slowly and with his lean frame so bent that I might have supposed him ill if I had not remarked the steady movement of his head from right to left and the alert touch with which he now and again displaced a clod of earth or a cluster of leaves. By-and-by he rose stiffly and looked round him suspiciously; but by that time I had slipped behind a trunk and was not to be seen; and after a brief interval he went back to his task, stooping over it more closely, if possible, than before and applying himself with even greater care.

By that time I had made up my mind that he was tracking some one. But whom? I could not make a guess at that. I only knew that the plot was thickening, and began to feel the eagerness of the chase. Of course, if the matter had not to do with Cocheforet, it was no affair of mine; but though it seemed unlikely that anything could bring him back so soon, he might still be at the bottom of this. And, besides, I felt a natural curiosity. When Clon at last improved his pace, and went on to the village, I took up his task. I called to mind all the wood-lore I had ever known, and scanned trodden mould and crushed leaves with eager eyes. But in vain. I could make nothing of it at all, and rose at last with an aching back and no advantage.

I did not go on to the village after that, but returned to the house, where I found madam pacing the garden. She looked up eagerly on hearing my step; and I was mistaken if she was not disappointed—if she had not been expecting some one else. She hid the feeling bravely, however, and met me with a careless word; but she turned to the house more than once while we talked, and she seemed to be all the while on the watch, and uneasy. I was not surprised when Clon's figure presently appeared in the doorway, and she left me abruptly and went to him. I only felt more certain than before that there was something strange on foot. What it was, and whether it had to do with M. de Cocheforet, I could not tell. But there it was, and I grew more curious the longer I remained alone.

She came back to me presently, looking thoughtful and a trifle downcast. "That was Clon, was it not?" I said, studying her face.

"Yes," she answered. She spoke absently, and did not look at me.

"How does he talk to you?" I asked, speaking a trifle curtly.

As I intended, my tone roused her. "By signs," she said.

"Is he—he is not a little mad?" I ventured. I wanted to make her talk and forget herself.

She looked at me with sudden keenness, then dropped her eyes.

"You do not like him?" she said, a note of challenge in her voice. "I have noticed that, Monsieur."

"I think he does not like me," I replied.

"He is less trustful than we are," she answered naively. "It is natural that he should be. He has seen more of the world."

That silenced me for a moment, but she did not seem to notice it. "I was looking for him a little while ago, and I could not find him," I said, after a pause.

"He has been into the village," she answered.

I longed to pursue the matter farther; but though she seemed to entertain no suspicion of me, I dared not run the risk. I tried her, instead, on another tack. "Mademoiselle de Cocheforet does not seem very well to-day?" I said.

"No?" she answered carelessly. "Well, now you speak of it, I do not think she is. She is often anxious about—my husband."

She uttered the last two words with a little hesitation, and looked at me quickly when she had spoken them.

We were sitting at the moment on a stone seat which had the wall of the house for a back; and, fortunately, I was toying with the branch of a creeping plant that hung over it, so that she could not see more than the side of my face. For I knew that it altered. Over my voice, however, I had more control, and I hastened to answer, "Yes, I suppose so," as innocently as possible.

"He is at Brest—in Spain. You knew that, I conclude?" she said, with a certain sharpness. And she looked me in the face again very directly.

"Yes," I answered, beginning to tremble.

"I suppose you have heard, too, that he—what he sometimes crosses the border?" she continued in a low voice, but with a certain ring of insistence in her tone. "Or, if you have not heard it, you guess it?"

I was in a quandary, and grew, in one second, hot all over. Uncertain what amount of knowledge I ought to admit, I took refuge in gallantry. "I should be surprised if he did not," I answered, with a bow. "Being, as he is, so close, and having such an inducement to return, Madam."

She drew a long, shivering sigh—at the thought of his peril, I fancied, and sat back against the wall. Nor did she say any more, though I heard her sigh again. In a moment she rose.

"The afternoons are growing chilly," she said; "I will go in and see how mademoiselle is. Sometimes she does not come to supper. If she cannot descend this evening, I am afraid you must excuse me too, Monsieur."

I said what was right, and watched her go in; and, as I did so, I loathed my errand, and the mean contemptible curiosity which it had planted in my mind, more than at any former time. These women—I could find it in my heart to hate them for their frankness, for their foolish confidence, and the silly trustfulness that made them so easy a prey!

Nom de Dieu! What did the woman mean by telling me this? To meet me in such a way, to disarm one by such methods, was to take an unfair advantage. It put a vile—ay, the vilest—aspect, on the work I had to do.

Yet it was very odd! What could M. de Cocheforet mean by returning so soon, if M. de Cocheforet was here? And, on the other hand, if it was not his unexpected presence that had so upset the house, what was the secret? Whom had Clon been tracking? And what was the cause of madam's anxiety? In a few minutes I had begun to grow curious again; and, as the ladies did not appear at supper, I had leisure to give my brain full license and in the course of an hour thought of a hundred keys to the mystery. But none exactly fitted the lock or laid open the secret.

A false alarm that evening helped to puzzle me still more. I was sitting, about an hour after supper, on the same seat in the garden—I had my cloak and was smoking—when madam came out like a ghost, and, without seeing me, flitted away through the darkness toward the stables. For a moment I hesitated, then I followed her. She went down the path and round the stables, and so far I understood; but when she had in this way gained the rear of the west wing, she took a track through the thicket to the east of the house again, so came back to the garden. This gained, she came up the path and went in through the parlor door and disappeared—after making a clear circuit of the house, and not once pausing or looking to right or left! I confess I was fairly baffled. I sank back on the seat I had left, and said to myself that this was the lamest of all conclusions. I was sure that she had exchanged no word with any one. I was equally sure that she had not detected my presence behind her. Why, then, had she made this strange promenade, alone, unprotected, an hour after night-fall? No dog had bayed, no one had moved, she had not once paused, or listened, like a person expecting a reconnoitre. I could not make it out. And I came no nearer to solving it, though I lay awake an hour beyond my usual time.

In the morning neither of the ladies descended to dinner, and I heard that mademoiselle was not so well. After a lonely meal, therefore, I missed them more than I should have supposed—I retired to my favorite seat and fell to meditating.

The day was fine and the garden pleasant. Sitting there with my eyes on the old-fashioned herb-beds, with the old-fashioned scents in the air, and the dark belt of trees bounding the view on either side, I could believe that I had been out of Paris not three weeks, but three months. The quiet lapped me round. I could fancy that I had never loved anything else. The wood-doves cooed in the stillness; occasionally the harsh cry of a jay jarred the silence. It was an hour after noon, and hot. I think I nodded.

On a sudden, as if in a dream, I saw Clon's face peering at me round the angle of the parlor door. He looked, and in a moment withdrew, and I heard whispering. The door was gently closed. Then all was still again.

But I was wide awake now and thinking hard. Clearly the people of the house wished to assure themselves that I was asleep and safely out of the way. As clearly, it was to my interest to know what was passing. Giving way to the temptation I rose quietly, and, stooping below the level of the windows, slipped round the east end of the house, passing between it and the great yew hedge. Here I found all still, and no stirring. So, keeping a wary eye about me, I went on round the house—reversing the route which madam had taken the night before—until I gained the rear of the stables. Here I had scarcely paused a second to scan the ground before two persons

came out of the stable-courtyard. They were madam and the porter.

They stood a brief while outside and looked up and down. Then madam said something to the man and he nodded. Leaving him standing where he was, she crossed the grass with a quick, light step and vanished among the trees.

In a moment my mind was made up to follow; and, as Clon turned at once and went in, I was able to do so before it was too late. Bending low among the shrubs, I ran hot-foot to the point where madam had entered the wood. Here I found a narrow path and ran nimbly along it and presently saw her gray robe fluttering among the trees before me. It only remained to keep out of her sight and give her no chance of discovering that she was followed; and this I set myself to do. Once or twice she glanced round, but the wood was of beech, the light which passed between the leaves was mere twilight and my clothes were dark-colored. I had every advantage, therefore, and little to fear so long as I could keep her in view and still remain myself at such a distance that the rustle of my tread would not disturb her.

Assured that she was on her way to meet her husband, whom my presence kept from the house, I felt that the crisis had come at last; and I grew more excited with each step I took. True, I detested the task of watching her; it filled me with peevish disgust. But in proportion as I hated it I was eager to have it done and be done with it, and succeed, and stuff my ears and begone from the scene. When she presently came to the verge of the beech wood, and, entering a little open clearing, seemed to loiter, I went cautiously. This, I thought, must be the rendezvous; and I held back warily, looking to see him step out of the thicket.

But he did not and by-and-by she quickened her pace. She crossed the open and entered a wide ride cut through a low, dense wood of alder and dwarf oak—a wood so closely planted and so intertwined with hazel and elder and box that the branches rose like a solid wall, 12 feet high, on either side of the track.

Down this she passed and I stood and watched her go; for I dared not follow. The ride stretched away as straight as a line for 400 or 500 yards, a green path between green walls. To enter it was to be immediately detected, if she turned; while the thicket itself permitted no passage. I stood baffled and raging and watched her pass along. It seemed an age before she at last reached the end, and turning sharply to the right, was in an instant gone from sight.

I waited then no longer. I started off, and, running as lightly and quietly as I could, I sped down the green alley. The sun shone on it, the trees kept off the wind, and between heat and haste, I sweated finely. But the



"YOU SPY."

turf was soft, and the ground fell slightly, and in little more than a minute I gained the end. Fifty yards short of the turning I stayed myself, and, stealing on, looked cautiously the way she had gone.

I saw before me a second ride, the twin of the other, and a hundred and fifty paces down it her gray figure tripping on between the green hedges. I stood and took breath and cursed the wood and the heat and madam's wariness. We must have come a league or two-thirds of a league, at least. How far did the man expect her to plod to meet him? I began to grow angry. There is moderation even in the cooking of eggs, and this wood might stretch into Spain, for all I knew!

Presently she turned the corner and was gone again, and I had to repeat my maneuver. This time, surely, I could find a change. But no! Another green ride stretched away into the depths of the forest, with hedges of varying shades—here light and there dark, as hazel and elder, or thorn, and yew and box prevailed—but always high and stiff and impervious. Half-way down the ride madam's figure tripped steadily on, the only moving thing in sight. I wondered, stood, and, when she vanished, followed.

And so it went on for quite half an hour. Sometimes madam turned to the right, sometimes to the left. The maze seemed to be endless. Once or twice I wondered whether she had lost her way and was merely seeking to return. But her steady, purposeful gait, her measured pace, forbade the idea. I noticed, too, that she seldom looked behind her—rarely to right or left. Once the ride down which she passed was carpeted not with green, but with the s'very, sheeny leaves of some creeping plant that in the distance had a shimmer like that of water at evening. As she trod this, her tall gray dress

had a pure air that for the moment startled me—she looked unearthly. Then I swore in scorn of myself, and at the next corner I had my reward. She was no longer walking on. She had stopped, I found, and seated herself on a fallen tree that lay in the ride.

For some time I stood in ambush watching her, and with each minute I grew more impatient. At last I began to doubt—to have strange thoughts. The green walls were growing dark. The sun was sinking; a sharp, white peak, miles and miles away, which closed the vista of the ride began to flash and color rosily. Finally, but not before I had had leisure to grow uneasy, she stood up and walked on more slowly. I waited, as usual, until the next turning hid her. Then I hastened after her, and, warily passing round the corner—came face to face with her!

I knew all in a moment—that she had fooled me, tricked me, lured me away. Her face was white with scorn, her eyes blazed; her figure, as she confronted me, trembled with anger and infinite contempt.

"You spy!" she cried. "You hound! You—gentleman! Oh, Mon Dieu! if you are one of us—if you are really not canine—we shall pay for this some day! We shall pay a heavy reckoning in the time to come! I did not think," she continued—every syllable like the lash of a whip—"that there was anything so vile as you in this world!"

I stammered something—I do not know what. Her words burned into me—into my heart! Had she been a man, I would have struck her dead!

"You thought you deceived me yesterday," she continued, lowering her tone, but with no lessening of the passion and contempt which curled her lip and gave fullness to her voice. "You plotted! You surface trickster! You thought it an easy task to delude a woman—you find yourself deluded. God give you shame that you may suffer!" she continued mercilessly. "You talked of Clon, but Clon beside you is the most honorable of men!"

[To Be Continued.]

Beef Tea.

This story was told by an old physician who had practiced for nearly 50 years in a small country town. One day he was summoned to a farm house, where he found a woman in a high fever and evidently exceedingly ill. He said to her husband, who was the only other person in the house:

"Your wife is very sick and must have nothing to eat except milk and beef tea, but I want you to give her a cup of one or the other every two hours." When he came the next morning and asked about his patient, her husband said:

"That beef tea don't agree with her, doctor. It certainly don't. She began to feel bad as soon as she took it."

"That's odd," said the doctor. "You didn't give her any little bits of the meat in it, did you?"

"No, sir, I strained it first on account of the grounds."

"Grounds!" roared the doctor. "What did you make that beef tea out of?"

"Corn beef and the best green tea. I boiled 'em together all yesterday afternoon to get the strength out. But I don't agree with her, doctor. It certainly don't."—Youths Companion.

Reminded Him of Home.

As the American tourist strode in the gathering twilight along the Nevsky Prospekt a group of terrorists who crouched in the doorway of a traktir detected some resemblance in his form to that of the hated Government official Petroffsky. "Get the bomb ready, Ivan," whispered the leader. A moment later there was a crash and a burst of flame behind the American, who stroiled on, uninjured and without glancing around. As he passed the hiding place of the conspirators he was chuckling joyously. "Well, that explosion cured my homesickness, all right!" he heard him mutter. "Just like the good old third rail flashes and manhole explosions at home. For one happy moment I imagined myself on a Broadway car when the fuse blew out!"—N. Y. Sun.

The Ironic Motor-Man.

The car was just getting under way says a writer in the New York Sun when two women, rushing from opposite sides of the street to greet each other, met right in the middle of the car-track and in front of the car. There the women stopped and began to talk. The car stopped, but they did not appear to realize that it was there. Some of the passengers on the front seat began to make sarcastic remarks. Then the motor-man showed that he possessed the saving grace of humor. Leaning over the dashboard, he said gently: "Ladies, would you like to have me get you a couple of chairs?"

Almost Prohibitive Penalty.

"Justice David J. Brewer," said a Philadelphian, "made an address not long ago at Haverford. After this address there was an informal little reception, and very interesting it was to hear the Justice talk."

"A Haverford boy said to the learned man during a lull in the conversation: 'Will you please tell me, sir, what is the extreme penalty for bigamy?'"

"Justice Brewer smiled and answered: 'Two mothers-in-law.'"—N. Y. Tribune.

Charming Hostess.

Charming Hostess—Do have some of my cake. I don't believe you've ever tasted my own cake!

Delightful Foreigner (wishing to be polite)—Indeed—indeed, I have, and I assure you I did not wish to eat anything else for days after.—Punch.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

NO FAVORS TO THIS PRINCE

Prince Albert Alexander Like Any Other Midshipman of the English Navy.

If it were possible to conceive of a boy ever wishing that he were a girl then one might imagine that Prince Albert Alexander, of Battenberg would like to change places with his sister, Princess Ena. He is 19 and she is 18. Since she came out a year ago she has been pampered and petted and made no end of a fuss over, while since he left school he has had to go through



PRINCE ALBERT ALEXANDER.

the ordinary course of sprouts of a naval cadet with no consideration shown him because of his pedigree.

She will soon wed the young king of Spain and then will become a real queen and have all sorts of homage paid her and rank among the most exalted personages on earth. He has just joined the first class cruiser Drake where he will have to undergo the same sort of training as any other midshipman, and nobody on board, not even the humblest jack tar, will address him as "your royal highness." He has no prospects of ever sharing a throne with anybody, or even becoming a rich man, for his widowed mother, Princess Henry of Battenberg, youngest daughter of the late Queen Victoria, hasn't much more than the annuity of \$20,000 a year which the nation allows her. She will not be able to leave him anything like a fortune.

Under the watchful care of his uncle, Rear Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, whose flagship is the Drake, he will get just a fair chance to show whether he has in him the making of a smart naval officer. Prince Louis is a thorough master of his profession, as was shown on his recent visit to America with the crack squadron under his command, but though he had married one of Queen Victoria's grand-daughters he was 23 years in the service before he reached the grade of captain. From that it will be rightly inferred that Prince Albert Alexander will not be promoted a bit faster than his merits deserve. Whatever may be said of the British army, the British navy is no place for duffers, royal or otherwise. No man is ever given command of a fighting ship who does not understand his business. Albert Alexander will never get that far if he does not prove himself a thoroughly capable sailor.

A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.

How a Schoolgirl in England Saved the Life of Boy at Peril of Her Own.

Nellie Ross, a little schoolgirl living in West Haven, England, saved a boy from drowning in the River Rye a few weeks ago. Although the water was 17 feet deep at that place, without a moment's hesitation she



NELLIE ROSS.

jumped in fully dressed and managed to reach the shore with the boy, who was completely exhausted. She had recently been taught swimming at school. In recognition of her brave deed the Royal Humane society of England is to present her with a velvet certificate.

Just Came.

Freddie—Mother, what is the baby's name?

Mother—The baby hasn't any name.

Freddie—Then how did you know he belonged here.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW TO MAKE A CAMERA.

What the Handy Boy Can Do with a Few Tools, a Cigar Box and a Piece of Tin.

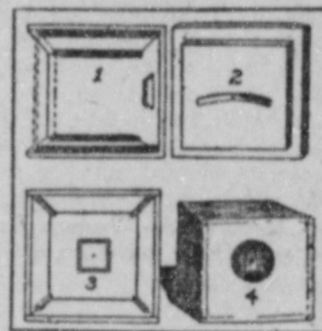
The chief requisite in making a pinhole camera that will actually produce good photographs is a fair amount of mechanical ingenuity and a good stock of patience.

The cost is a trifle, or nothing, as all the materials required are a cigar box, a dozen little nails, such as cigar boxes are made with, a narrow strip of tin one inch long, another piece of tin an inch square and a bottle of glue.

From pieces of the cigar box cut three neat squares, each two and one-half inches each way, and two a little larger on two sides. The three pieces must be exactly square, then tack and glue them together to form a tight little box, with one end open. You must figure it out so that this box is just two and one-half inches (outside measurement) each way. This is where your stock of patience may be required.

When this is done blacken the inside with ink. Now cut a little hole, one-fourth inch across, in the end of the box opposite the open end, and bevel the edges with a jack-knife upon the outside of this hole. (See E, fig. 1.) Take the inch square piece of tin and drill a tiny hole in the center, and glue it inside the end of the box in which the bevelled hole is cut, so that it will expose the little hole in the tin. This hole in the tin acts as the lens, and should not be larger than the point of a pin.

To make the plate-holder, take four slender pieces of wood, each of them two inches long, and glue them in the four corners of the box, so that the end of each will rest upon the end of the



PARTS OF THE CAMERA.

(1) Side view of interior, showing cleats against which the plate rests.
(2) Cover or back of camera, showing spring to hold plate firm.
(3) Inside of the completed camera from the rear.
(4) The finished box in perspective, showing pill-box shutter.

box to which the lens has been glued. These little uprights will form the plate-holder, the plate resting upon them a half inch from the open end of the box. (See A, B, C, D, fig. 1.) It is necessary to get these pegs just a half inch from the end of the box, for this is the focus of the camera, and the plate must be that distance from the lens.

The end or lid (see fig. 3) of the camera which holds the plate against the pegs should be made of two thicknesses of the cigar box lumber, the lower piece being small enough to fit inside the box and the upper piece large enough to cover the entire top. The lid must also be blackened upon the bottom side.

Nail to the under side of this lid the bottom side, tin, bent into a half circle (see A, fig. 3). This tin serves as a spring to hold the plate firmly to the pegs when the lid is put on. The lid may be secured to the camera with any sort of little clamps. I used small hooks and eyes (such as are used on some cigar boxes), four of each. The eyes fastened to the edges of the lid and the four sides of the camera.

The plates to be used are 2½x2½ inches, and of course must be placed in the camera in a dark room. Fasten on the lid and place the finger over the hole in the end. To expose take the finger from the hole half a minute and replace it.

This, of course, means, says the New York World, that you cannot carry the camera far from the house and must at once take it in where no light can reach it till it is developed.

An improvement that is forth adding is a simple shutter. Get a pill box that is large enough to cover completely the square hole in front of the camera. Glue the bottom firmly over this hole, and when dry cut out the bottom over the square and trim neatly. Now, with the cover of the pill box (the inside of which you must paint black) on, your plate is safe, and you have only to slip it off to make the exposure.

Katie's Philosophy.

Little Katie started to dress herself one morning in a great hurry, says the Columbus Dispatch.

"Katie," called her mother, "why are you putting your stocking on wrong side out?"

"Oh, mother, it takes too long to hunt a new pair, and there is a hole on the other side."

Berea Teachers' Club

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS FOR PUBLICATION TO C. D. LEWIS, BEREA, KY.

Kentucky's Educational Position.

[Contributed by the Educational Commission.]
"The General Assembly shall by appropriate legislation provide for an efficient system of common schools throughout the state."—Constitution of Kentucky.

What is meant by an "efficient system of common schools?" Does it mean good school houses, beautiful grounds, up-to-date equipment, and poor, untrained teachers? The history of education clearly shows that all educational reform must begin with the teacher; hence the great importance of properly preparing all our teachers for the great responsibilities resting upon them.

Our state is out of debt; our people are in favor of progress. No one would have Kentucky behind the other states of the union educationally. We are up-to-date in most things but unfortunately statistics show us somewhat backward in education. Here is the position of Kentucky as given by the U. S. Educational Commissioner in 1903, as compared with the seven bordering states with respect to native white illiterates over 21 years of age, beginning with the least illiterate:

Illinois	Native White Illiterates, 21 and over
Ohio	3.2
Indiana	4.4
Missouri	5.4
W. Virginia	16.7
Virginia	12.2
Tennessee	14.1
Kentucky	14.3

The position of Kentucky when compared with the same states with respect to amount appropriated for the professional training of public school teachers is also last, and the others come in exactly the same order as above. What does it all mean? Does the training of Teachers pay?

EASTERN KENTUCKY NEWS.

LONDON—LAUREL COUNTY.

March 20.—Mrs. G. A. Settle, who has been very ill for several days, is some better, but is still in a critical condition.—E. T. Eager, operator for the L. & N. R. R. at Corbin, was visiting friends here Tuesday, and stayed over for "Si Plunkard," a comedy, at the Farris Opera House, Tuesday night.—Manager George C. Moore of the Western Union Telegraph Office, has succeeded in having his office made a money transfer office, which will be a great convenience to the people of London and the public in general.—There was a very successful missionary meeting at the M. E. Church South last Sunday at 10:30 a. m. The following program was rendered: Discussions, "Bible Authority for Missions," by J. C. McKee; "Self Denial," Mrs. Georgia Lewis; "Home Missions," Rev. A. P. Jones.—Operation Scoville, who underwent an operation in Louisville last week for bladder trouble, has come home and is convalescing rapidly.—C. M. Randall sold to Geo. C. Moore, Monday, fifty shares of stock in the Laurel County Fair Co. for \$250.—Mrs. D. A. Jones of Georgia is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Settle, who is ill.—Mrs. Shade McLemore of Wilton is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Elliott.—Charles Azbill of Kingston, who is studying telegraph at the Western Union Telegraph Office, is learning fast, and will soon be able to do good telegraphing. He will get the position of operator for the Western Union here as soon as he becomes efficient in the work.

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ANAL CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

History of the Eighth Kentucky

Thrilling Story of the Part this Gallant Regiment Took in Our Civil War.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

The 29th May, the Union citizens in the neighborhood held what was intended to be a Union meeting. The principal part of the Eighth Kentucky attended and enjoyed the hospitality of the citizens. Many inhabitants were also there of well-known rebel sentiments. Colonel Barnes made the principal speech, pointing out to his audience the advantages to the South, especially Tennessee, to remain in the Union, and the certainty of ultimate defeat of the rebels, and consequent disgrace, and the financial ruin the South would suffer, winding up, in his usual earnest manner, with a warning to the disloyal to "flee from the wrath to come." That night many of the officers and men of the Eighth wound up the meeting with a ball at the hotel, kept by Haley, alias "Pig-tracks." I was informed by those present that many of the fair damsels of the country attended, and took much pleasure in whirling their high-priced calico in graceful cotillions with the hateful Yankees until daylight.

Probably every regiment and company in the service had their slovenly, awkward, but good-natured, lazy member. Company H certainly had in Aldrich, whom the boys nicknamed "Dobin Spikes." If any member of the company was later getting out at roll-call than "Dobin," he was invariably marked "absent." On inspection he was sure to have the rustiest gun, and his knapsack contained the dirtiest clothing. The captain had been mildly reprimanding "Dobin" for his untidy appearance, but he seemed not to heed the reproof. One Sunday morning, at Carter's Creek, Captain W. was absent, and Lieutenant Cox inspected the company. "Dobin," as usual, had on a dirty shirt, face and neck ditto, and hair longer than usual. Lieutenant Cox gave him a severe scolding, and cautioned him never to appear at inspection again in that condition. The next Sunday morning, Lieutenant Cox being sick, the duty of inspecting the company devolved on the author. "Dobin's" shirt-collar and neck had no appearance of recent contact with soap and water. His tangled flaxen locks had gained one more week's growth, his gun and accoutrements were in keeping with his neglected person. I passed him by without a single reproof or remark. After dismissing the company, I ordered the sergeant to arrest "Dobin," and bring him to the captain's tent. Sergeant Morris, with a sharp pair of scissors, soon parted "Dobin" and his cherished, but neglected, golden locks. S. Wood and two other boys were then ordered to take "Dobin" to the creek and wash his neck for him. Feeling certain they would do up a good job, I laid down in my tent. Soon after, hearing much loud laughter at the creek bank, interspersed with terrible oaths from "Dobin's" well-known voice, I walked down. In the middle of the stream stood the now furious "Dobin," firmly held by two stout men. Wood, with a bar of soap in one hand and two corncobs in the other, was rubbing the swearing, struggling victim's neck, which, with rubbing and his anger, had, chameleon-like, assumed a clean, reddish appearance. I told the men to let Mr. Aldrich finish his morning ablution unassisted. After that no more orders had to be given about hair-trimming, and "Dobin" thereafter paid considerable attention to his Sunday toilet.

The regiment was again paid the 7th of June, by Major Davies, up to the 1st of May. On the 9th, a large number of the Eighth were detailed to cut timbers for the rebuilding of the railroad bridge over Duck River, and on the evening of the 10th the camp was in unusual commotion, with orders to cook two days' rations, and be ready to march early the next morning. At sunrise, the 11th, Captain Winbourn, with Company H, and Captain Wilson and Company C, joined the regiment, leaving the tents and the principal part of the garrison equipment in charge of some convalescents. At 9 o'clock, being joined by the Twenty-first Kentucky, a part of the Fourth Kentucky Cavalry, and a few pieces of artillery, we marched toward McMinnville, passed through Fairfield, and camped for the night in the hills at the head of McBride's Creek, in Coffee County. The 12th we camped within six miles of McMinnville, on Collins River, having passed through poor, brushy country. The inhabitants appeared to be still poorer, and evidently much alarmed at the sight of so many real live Yankees. Early the 13th, we waded Collins River, which was waist deep and very swift. A good number of us got our greenbacks wet. We entered McMinnville, the county seat of Warren County, about

8 o'clock a. m., and bivouacked in the suburbs, near a large cotton factory, working about one hundred women, making cloth for the Confederates. But as we were now carrying on the war under General Buell's policy, i. e. respecting private property—though we had every reason to believe it would be used to feed or clothe the enemy—the spindles and looms kept on.

We were here joined by General Dumont, with three or four thousand troops from Murfreesboro, and early the 14th the whole force passed through town and struck out for the Sequatche Valley, over the Cumberland Mountains. We had seven miles of good road to the Barren fork of Collins River. Here the troops were allowed to undress before wading the river. This mode of ferrying was rather enjoyed by the troops than otherwise. But to the great displeasure of our regiment, we were detailed as train guard, and the whole regiment assisted the drivers in getting up the mountain, which, here at Hill's Creek Gap, is two miles from the base to the summit, in many places so steep our men were compelled to push the entire weight of the loaded wagons and artillery, it being all the mules and horses could do to carry up their own weight, the teamsters and men swearing profanely enough to have disgusted the "Army of Flanders." Near sunset we reached the top of the mountain, weary and foot sore; every canteen in the regiment empty, with twelve miles of mountain ridge road before us, and not a spring, stream or a human habitation near our road; at the same time our lank haversacks admonished us to diet light. The lumbering wagons and profane teamsters rolled a head while we tramped on nearly famishing with thirst. About one o'clock a. m. the 15th, we came up with our main force, bivouacked at a large mountain spring of good water. We ate the last of our rations and for two hours enjoyed refreshing sleep, but before sunrise the whole force were drummed and bugled up, and off again on sore feet and empty stomachs. Near noon, as we came marching on at the head of the column, bright visions of the fat hens and smoking pones of corn bread just a few miles ahead in the promised land of Sequatche Valley, where we were promised plenty, if not peace. Alas, "there is many a slip between the cup and the lip." General Dumont met a courier with a dispatch from General Mitchell to return with his troops to their former camps. At the command "Counter-march by file right, march," as the head of our column filed around on the back track, some of our boys gave vent to their disgusted feelings. One member of Company D yelled out, "Now, by G—d, I feel like killing something." That afternoon we did kill a few poor cows the Fourth Kentucky Cavalry brought in out of the brush. Late that evening we arrived at the spring we left in the morning. The line officers of the Eighth remonstrated against the order to proceed on to Collins River. We informed Colonel Barnes that our men went no further until we had opportunity of cooking and eating some of our scrub beef, which we did there and then, broiling it on the coals, and, without salt or bread, this tough, stringy, burnt meat was eaten, being washed down with coffee, which our boys were fortunate in having. In spite of Dumont's orders, our regiment slept here until 2 o'clock next morning. Our band awoke us, and by a bright, full moon we made good time to Collins River, keeping our men well in ranks. We passed whole companies of stragglers from other regiments, whose officers had tried to force their men to comply with Dumont's order. On arriving at the river at noon we met wagons with rations of hard bread and good side bacon, and a couple of barrels of whiskey for the 6,000 troops. Men who one hour before had been cursing "old Dumont," were now praising him as the best of generals. We arrived at McMinnville near night, and the general compelled citizens to furnish his troops bread. Some of them certainly knew how to make the staff of life palatable.

The following day the Eighth and Twenty-first Kentucky marched twenty miles on our road toward Wartrace. While at halt that evening a member of Company K accidentally discharged his gun, severely wounding Jo. Derbin, Company D, in the foot. The night of the 18th we bivouacked near Beach Grove, and arrived at noon, the 19th, at our respective encampments at and near Wartrace, and resumed our regular guard duty and daily drilling. That evening Company H had two of its company mules killed by a locomotive, upsetting the train and killing the engineer.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

The Average Editor.

The editor of the average country paper is on the decent side, the honest side, the patriotic side, the loyal side of every question up for discussion. He stands by his party, his state and the flag, without a flicker. He prints columns and columns of kind things about everybody. He preaches apostolic succession, final perseverance, the ten commandments and the holy grail. He may find fault, but as a rule the fault is not due to personal desire. So much for patriotic interest. The good citizen who reads an editor's paper who seems to be doing about the right thing should encourage his attitude by keeping his subscription paid in advance.—[Ex.]

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Arrive Cincinnati.....7:50 a. m.

Going North Train 2, Daily
Leave Berea.....1:24 p. m.
Arrive Richmond.....2:00 p. m.
Arrive Paris.....3:30 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....6:10 p. m.

Going South Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea.....1:24 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville.....8:10 p. m.

Going South Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea.....12:26 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville.....7:30 a. m.

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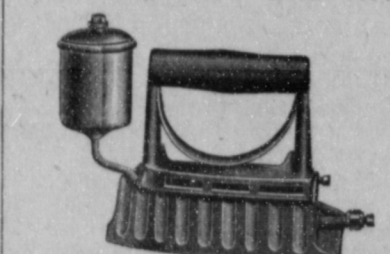
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Phonographic Novelty.
For producing the phonographic postal card an apparatus is used in France which records the human voice upon a piece of pasteboard of the form of the card. According to one report the phonocard possesses numerous advantages. The recording of the voice is done by an ordinary phonograph of simple construction, by means of a pencil with a sapphire point. This pencil makes its impression upon a suitable substance called "sonorine" spread upon the surface of the card. The "sonorine," which can be easily spread over pasteboard, possesses all the properties of a wax cylinder, and is in reality the invention. The signs are impressed in form of a spiral, beginning at the margin of the card and ending in a very small circle, and are impressed so deeply that the stamping by postal authorities can only destroy two or three words. The card has room for 75 to 80 words. By its aid people who cannot write may now send communications through the post that would be more easily understood than the written kind.

Moneyless Consumptives.
A general effort is being made in various cities, it is said, to prevent the sending of indigent consumptives to distant communities, where they cannot be assured proper care. The Associated Charities' committee on the prevention of consumption discussed the matter at its last meeting and decided to issue a letter to physicians and citizens of various cities, calling attention to the consequences arising from the practice of sending poor consumptives to such states as Arizona, Colorado and California. It is declared that difficult as it may be for a poor man to recover from tuberculosis in his own city, he is better off there among his friends and relatives, where there are more adequate hospital and dispensary facilities, than he is far from home, where he is thrown entirely upon his own resources and where the great number of consumptives willing to work at the lowest wages make the finding of employment especially of suitable nature, almost impossible.

Gilbert Keith Chesterton says in his "Heretics": "The artistic temperament is a disease that afflicts amateurs. It is a disease that arises from men not having sufficient power of expression to utter and get rid of the element of art in their being. Artists of a large and wholesome vitality get rid of their art easily, as they breathe easily or perspire easily. But in artists of less force the thing becomes a pressure, and produces a definite pain, which is called the artistic temperament. The great tragedy of the artistic temperament is that it cannot produce any art."

One of President Roosevelt's western friends applied to him for a job. The president was willing and sought to find him a place. He had about settled on one when there came a great protest from the western friend's state. "They discovered," said the president, "that he had killed four men. I didn't know that. Still, the homicide record did not form the basis of the protest. The people who opposed my friend opposed him not on the ground of killing people but because they said he was an agnostic."

James C. Rather and Miss Mary Short were married at Norman, N. Y., recently. The Norman Transcript leads the story of the wedding "Rather-Short," which, of course, is not meant to cast any reflections on the bridegroom's financial standing, or that sort.

An Indiana man, who recently apprised the president of the birth of triplets in his family, did not receive the \$100 he expected. But he still has the triplets.

The New York man who wants a divorce because his wife has never sung for him since they were married seems to have got his evidence mixed up with that of the defense.

"Where is my boy to-night?" The parent who doesn't care how this question is answered is doing all he can to breed rowdism and crime.

YEAR OF THE PRESIDENCY.

Individual Honors and Good for the Country Achieved by President Roosevelt.

The first year since Theodore Roosevelt was inaugurated as president of the United States after having received the largest majority ever given to a candidate, has just ended. He has not disappointed the confidence expressed in the popular vote, says the Troy Times.

The greatest distinction of that year—a distinction which has never been equaled in the world's annals of pacification, and which was due entirely to the initiative and personal effort of President Roosevelt—was the bringing to an end of the war between Russia and Japan. That act alone was glory enough for a lifetime, even of so strong and energetic a life as that of President Roosevelt. When the horrible experiences on the battlefields of Manchuria and the bitter hostility of two great powers a year ago are considered, and then it is remembered that one voice turned all this terror of war into peace and restored friendship, the magnitude of the act can to some degree be estimated.

The individual honor which has come to the president for this crowning achievement is shared by its reflection upon the repute of our country as a nation which having the strength for conflict, retains the heart of peace. It must be remembered that in the older thought of the older world the president of the United States is even more typical of the character and sentiment of the people than he is in his own land, and the effect upon the deference of other peoples is great when the executive chair of America is occupied by one who is at the same time so potent and so earnest in the interests of righteous peace.

But in domestic affairs as well as in those of foreign relation President Roosevelt has fulfilled the expectations of those who made him chief magistrate. He has stood not only theoretically but practically for good government and purity in administrative office. He has mingled with the people and has graciously insisted that in citizenship all were equal. He has as the head of a happy home and as attentive to the rules of health and of the preservation of bodily vigor set an example to the domestic and physical life of the country.

It is as the champion of the liberties of the individual against the oppression of monopoly and the greed of financial power that President Roosevelt now is most conspicuous before his fellow citizens. His attitude is not that of one who would subvert the existing forms of society, but rather of one who would tend to establish by purification those forms against the onslaughts of a revolutionary and destructive socialism. Such measures as he has introduced to congress since the beginning of his full term of office are intended to protect the many against unjust exactions of the few, to give to the weak the opportunities of growth and to spread not only the principles but also the practices of justice and equity. In these endeavors he has the sympathy of the American people, who believe in his sincerity and trust in his wisdom.

With three years more of the presidential term and with a healthy, energetic and serene individuality such as has not been surpassed if it has been equaled by any president during his official term, much may still be expected of this man of power and perseverance, who has made the last year so vital with philanthropic purpose and good deed for his own land and for the entire world.

EFFECTS OF FREE TRADE.

Sufferings of the Poor in England Who Cannot Get Work.

There is no improvement in the condition of the unemployed poor of England. Only liberal aid from the government and from wealthy and charitable persons can avert widespread suffering, says the Albany Journal.

As soon as it became known that Queen Alexandra had started a relief fund with a subscription of £2,000 there flocked into London great crowds of the wretchedly poor. It had been announced that whatever funds might be raised would be applied to the relief of the suffering poor of all England, but the needy ones outside the city became possessed by the belief that if they went to London they would sooner receive their share than if they remained in the places where they had been living. The result is that there is a congestion in London of dependents upon charity, which serves only to make the situation worse.

For the needy ones there is no work, and at present no prospect of work. No one can venture to predict when a change for the better may come.

And England, be it remembered, is a free trade country.

The Philippine commission proposes to abolish the use of opium in the islands. Col. Bryan may hope to come home to continue his pipe dreams.—Washington Star.

Since the tariff matter was so readily and so amicably fixed up with Germany our free trade friends do not seem to be so wildly clamorous for the abolition of duties. Even to their biased view it must be apparent that it is not necessary to surrender our matchless home market to the foreigner in order to induce other nations to trade with us.—Troy Times.

Phases of German Drama of the Present Day

By DR. LUDWIG FULDA.
Germany's Great Post-Dramatist.



Ten years ago intense naturalism prevailed on the German stage, but it is gradually disappearing. This wave of naturalism was merely a wave—something transitory. Yet it had a wholesome influence upon German dramatic art. Before the beginning of the naturalistic period German literature had been enmeshed in conventionalism. It had no originality. It depended for its inspiration on French literature, and was not able to follow the spirit of German national life.

Therefore, naturalism performed the important task of elevating art that loves truth. But even then it was not definite art, because observation of nature is not art, but a means toward art. With this means at hand we travel upward into true poetry.

This postulate is now generally recognized throughout Germany, I think. All our poets, including the old naturalistic dramatists—even Hauptmann—endeavor to write true poetry of resting in the valleys of naturalism. But on account of this new development a great confusion—is confusion the word?—has resulted in the minds of both public and critics because we now have a mixture of styles—symbolism, naturalism and materialism. The settled new style of modern German drama has not yet been found. We are all busy looking for it. I think, though, that it cannot be otherwise than an elevated form. During the reign of naturalism we were clearer but more restricted; now we are richer but broader-gauged, but less clear. We see a great many beginnings of development, but we cannot prophesy the direction it will ultimately take.

The petty matters in life have now practically disappeared from our drama. The period of the mean and sordid happily is now over, but it would be unjust if I did not add that even the sordid has a justification in art if it is elevated to the plane of poetry. For instance, Maxim Gorki's "Nachtsyl," though sordid to the last degree, is poetical. In this connection I must recall the words of one of our greatest critics: "In itself no real object is unpoetical in so far as the poet is able to use it in the proper manner."

Grillparzer has said with much truth that if art is really nothing more than an imitation of nature it is superfluous, for there is no justification for imitating imperfectly a perfect thing. True art—for the question of didacticism presents itself—is a teacher in so far as it elevates and ennobles man. Therefore, its collective force is ethical, but it must never enforce a specific moral. Thus it is similar to nature. When we look upon a beautiful landscape, for instance, we do not detect a specific moral, although we feel its elevating and ennobling influence.

Biggest Pickpockets of the Country

By DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

The portraits of all the pickpockets of our country do not hang in the rogues' gallery. Pictures of the biggest pickpockets of the country are not found there. The man who takes money which he has not honestly earned from the pockets of the people, at the gambling table, in a speculator's shop, in an industry in which young children are ground up in a sweatshop in order to supply cheap goods, is far more a robber than the petty thief on the streets.

In the life of a baby, a child, and a young man in college, we recognize that things are made for the baby, child, and collegian, but when a young man leaves college and enters business the whole order is reversed, and the American people accept it as truth that the man was made for things and that the measure of a man is the amount of money he can make.

What a curious phenomenon this is, but that it is true of many people no one can doubt. If we as a people, are to accept it as true, let us change the stars in our flag to dollar marks, and the motto from "In God We Trust," to "Be successful, honest if you can, but be successful."

Is money always the badge of character? I recently was talking with a noted lawyer in New York, who told me that for the large number of wrong and immoral methods of business practiced in New York to large extent, there was no punishment in the statutes. The law was codified years ago and since then both law and crime have increased, but crime has outstripped the law.

Can it be said that money is the badge of ability to discern between dishonesty that is legal and that is illegal, and that it is the sign of character?

Why Some Lives Spell Failure

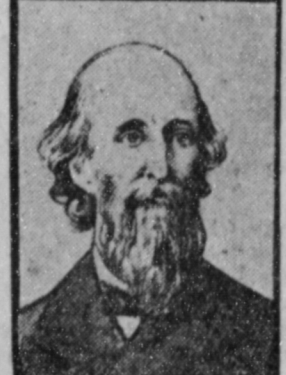
By REV. DR. A. H. STEPHENS.

Human skill, ingenuity and persistence have accomplished almost the miraculous, yet they are not omnipotent. The forced growth of certain conditions is responsible for hasty but premature and short-lived development which in the end must suffer defeat.

Goading and spurring and pampering and nursing in soft and luxurious surroundings fails to produce the bone and brawn necessary to successful struggle. The beacon which allures on toward the unreasonable or the impossible is the false guide leading its victim to certain disaster. This is the desert mirage which retreats at the approach of the thirsty traveler and forever eludes the grasp of human touch. Men should ever understand that the unreasonable is the unrighteous and can be sought only at imminent peril.

In every equation in this life God is the largest factor, the factor with which every man must, sooner or later, reckon.

Emphasis placed upon the unusual, the brilliant, the spectacular, instead of the honest, the noble, the pure, the true, the good, is responsible for much that is superficial and unworthy of our intelligence, our purposes and our day.



RATE BILL'S FOES BLUNDER

Have Failed on Every Point on Which They Have Tried to Score.

The tables have been turned effectively against the enemies of the railway rate bill in the senate. The bill has been reported on time, it has the right of way in that chamber, and its friends are even more encouraged at the favorable outlook for it than they were two weeks ago, or even one week ago, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Mr. Aldrich and a few of the other railway senators supposed that by depositing Dolliver as the rate bill's champion in the senate and by putting the bill in charge of Tillman they would hit the president, hit Dolliver, and discredit the bill among the Republicans by making it appear that it was a Democratic measure.

On every point they have failed. The president and Senator Dolliver are delighted that the Hepburn bill, which they favored, has been reported to the senate. The railroad senators have shown their discouragement and desperation by the tactics which they adopted. The Republican friends of the bill have been reinforced by some wavering senators, who resent the attack which has been made upon their party by Aldrich's attempt to make it appear that the bill is a Democratic measure. Tillman himself, who was expected to fall into the Aldrich trap and feel vain over the undeserved honor which the handful of Republican obstructives cast upon him, is treating the matter seriously, and is determined to do all he can to push the bill to enactment.

There is no politics in the rate bill, but it was framed by a Republican representative, passed by a Republican house, has been reported to a Republican senate, and will get enough Republican votes in the senate to pass it even if the Democrats were to oppose it. To this extent the rate regulation law, when it goes on the statute book a few weeks hence, will be Republican legislation, although the Republican party has not been claiming it as a party measure. If any party capital is to be made out of rate legislation it will be made by the Republicans. Democratic jubilation over Republican opposition to the bill, and their attempt to make it appear a Democratic measure, will not avail. A Republican congress will have the credit of passing it and a Republican president will place his signature to it. It will be a Republican statute so far as it can be said to have any connection with any party. Nevertheless, the Republicans are determined to keep the bill out of politics altogether, if they can.

EQUITABLE AND JUST.

Proposition Which Should Receive the Immediate Favor of Congress.

The need for a permanent, non-partisan tariff commission to recommend to congress from time to time such changes as may be in the interest of the public was never more apparent than now. We are confronted by a very serious condition. Within a very few weeks the new German tariff will go into effect, which discriminates very seriously against American exports. It is a flexible tariff, which ours is not, and can be reduced to a minimum rate to those governments which are in a position to force such a concession. A bill has been prepared to impart the quality of elasticity to the American tariff. It does not provide for any reduction of the schedules of the Dingley tariff, but fixes a uniform maximum rate 25 per cent higher, which will be enforced against the products of any nation which discriminates against United States goods.

This is a perfectly just and equitable proposition, says the Brooklyn Times. Its adoption would disturb or derange no American industry, nor would it affect our trade relations with any nation except Germany, which would speedily find it to its advantage to place the United States on the favored list. It should be passed in congress without hesitation or debate.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS.

The present volume of our foreign trade is practically double what it was ten years ago under the Wilson-Gorman "reform" tariff. As a matter of fact, our country is some billion dollars or more further away from non-intercourse than it was before the Dingley tariff went into effect.—American Economist.

It is because of the "stand-patters" that we are to have no tariff war with Germany. They were in a position to make it unprofitable for any country to inaugurate a tariff war. Germany counted the cost of exclusion from the American market. She sized up the "stand-patters" correctly and decided not to try conclusions with them. It is a war maxim that Providence is usually to be found on the side of the heaviest artillery. The "stand-pat" guns were the biggest. Hence there was nothing doing.—American Economist.

Senator Tillman always has plenty of information to impart to the senate, whether the pending question relates to railroad rates, race prejudice or blended booze.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When the "progressives" argue that our system of tariff is an injury to the farmers, the Democrats who, after years of hard work, failed to make the farmers believe it, are standing back laughing in their sleeves. The farmers are too busy raking in the shekels from the good Republican times to worry much about the tariff hurting them.—Cedar Falls Gazette.



WHISKY AT THE BOTTOM.

When men's lives are filled with trouble, And their minds are growing weak, And they wonder why their brains whirl like a ball.

That great nightmare haunting o'er them, As their restless cotas they seek, Is the whisky at the bottom of it all.

When a man is thought as honest By his many friends around, From his place of faith and merit takes a fall.

The same old cause is given, When his shortages are found, It is whisky at the bottom of it all.

When a man turns out a scoundrel, And a felon's cell he fills, To his ankles they have placed a chain and ball;

In his moments of reflection He can see the many gills Of the whisky at the bottom of it all.

When a happy home is broken, And a wife is brought to grief By the action of her husband in his fall; When his bank account is lessened 'Tis not hard to guess the thief— 'Tis the whisky at the bottom of it all.

When at last a man is tired Of the life that he has led, With a suicidal death he ends it all; Everybody tells the story That is worn out to a thread— It was whisky at the bottom of it all.

And so long the world is moving, In its path around the sun, All the trouble that is found so great or small

Has indeed a sole beginning As our course through life is run— It is whisky at the bottom of it all. —Harry Ellard, in National Advocate.

A COLD WATER STORY.

How the Farmer's Wife Brought Her Husband to the Point of Signing the Pledge.

Somewhere lives a small farmer of such social habits that his coming home intoxicated was once no unusual thing. His wife urged him, in vain, to reform.

"Why, you see," he would say, "I don't like to break it off at once; it ain't wholesome. The best way is, always get used to a thing by degrees, you know." "Very well, old man," his helpmeet would reply, "see now, if you don't fall into a hole one of these days, while you can't take care of yourself, and nobody near to take you out."

Sure, enough, as if to verify the prophecy, a couple of days after, returning from a glorious frolic, the old fellow reeled into his own well, and after a deal of useless scrambling, shouted for the "light of his eyes" to come and help him out.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said the good soul, showing her cap-frill over the edge of the parapet, "you've got into a hole at last, and it's only lucky I'm in hearing, or you might have drowned."

"Well," she continued, after a pause, letting down the bucket, "take hold."

And up he came, higher at every turn of the windlass, until, the old lady's grasp slipping from the handle, down he went to the bottom again. This occurring more than once, made the temporary occupant of the well suspicious.

"Look here!" he screamed in fury, at the last splash, "you're doing that on purpose, I know you are!" "Well, now, I am," responded the old woman, tranquilly, while winding him up once more: "didn't you tell me it's best to get used to a thing by degrees? I'm 'fraid if I was to bring you right up on a sudden, you wouldn't find it wholesome."

The old fellow could not help chuckling at her application of his principle, and protested that he would sign the pledge on the instant, if she would lift him fairly out. This she did, and packed him off to "swear in," wet as he was.—National Advocate.

FACT AND COMMENT.

Keep the gates of the eyes and there will be fewer insurrections in the appetites.—Ran's Horn.

The Danish government strictly forbids the sale of whisky to the Eskimo of Greenland and, travelers say, the law is rigidly enforced.

A Philadelphia journalist, at his wedding recently, had a gigantic cake made in the shape of a pen, spouting forth wine at the end. That sort of pen is indeed mightier than a sword for the destruction of the new home.

The most hateful of all devils is the devil who appears in the robe of righteousness, always saying that the saloon has been with us from the beginning and must be endured; yet, he will say: "I believe the saloon is bad."—Illinois Issue.

President Roosevelt, when at the head of the New York board of police, gave his opinion of the rum traffic as follows:

"The liquor business tends to produce criminality in the population at large, and lawbreaking among the saloon keepers themselves; debauches not only the body social, but the body politic as well." —American Issue.

A Veteran Lawyer's Verdict.

One of the oldest lawyers in the state of Pennsylvania, Mr. M. E. Sayers, lately sent this pointed reply to a distiller's circular: "Your letter at hand recommending your good old whisky. I have known the good old copper distilled rye whisky to send seven sons and three grandsons of the distiller to drunkards' graves. If I wanted to direct a man straight to hell, I would advise him to engage in the manufacture or sale of whisky. I have been 69 years a lawyer, and have seen no good, but evil continually, from whisky."—American Issue.

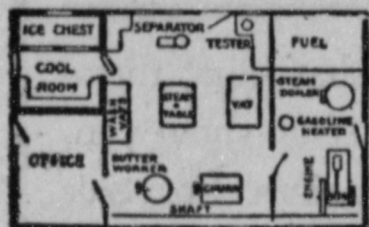


PLAN FOR SMALL CREAMERY

Progressive Farmers Equipping Dairy Buildings with Butter Making Machinery.

Many progressive farmers are now equipping their farms with a good dairy building, which may serve as a butter factory or for handling milk for market. The sketch described shows the plans of a very practical dairy on a large Indiana farm, which is convenient and adequate to the needs of a farmer, keeping from 50 to 100 cows.

This building is a light frame structure with a concrete floor throughout with the exception of the office. The



A CONVENIENT CREAMERY.

cool room has a double wall filled with sawdust as a special insulation. The ice chest opens by a heavy window to the outside, where the ice supply may be put in. A large upright steam boiler furnishes steam for the engine and power is supplied from the shaft for all the dairy machinery, as well as other machines located outside of this building.

A small gasoline water heater provides steam and hot water for washing dairy utensils when the large boiler is not running, explains the Farm and Home. On a large work table located in the center of the work room is a steam nozzle, which is very convenient for steaming vessels after they have been washed. The drain to the floor of the main work room is located directly under this table, and the surface of the entire floor slopes toward it. This building is so located that besides being the creamery, it also contains the central office and power plant of the farm.

DOROTHY TUCKER'S DAIRY WISDOM.

We have come to the time of the year when we must watch our cows very carefully. A little neglect now will cause serious loss later in the season.

Near calving time cows should be kept warm and out of draughts. If cows are turned into the yards, it should be only on fine, warm days.

It is a good plan to put a cow in a box stall a week or two before due to calve. Then she will become accustomed to her quarters and be free from nervousness.

As a rule, grain should be withheld unless the cow is weak.

Brain washes should be frequently given.

Do not let the cows out for the night until the earth is really warm. If the cows lie in cold places at night, it will rob them of vitality and you of milk.

See that the oxen at work are kept shod. A team can be injured much by slipping. Keep a barrel of sand at the door of the cow stable and spread it when it is icy. This method may save dollars in some choice animals.

Clover hay is three times as valuable as corn fodder.—Farm Journal.

Kicking Cow.

The habit may be cured in a very simple way, provided the milker has sufficient self-control and tact in handling animals. Taking a good short whip under the left arm, let him begin his milking as usual, and the moment the cow raises her foot to kick, give her one single cut with the whip. Never repeat this until she starts to kick again, and each time she raises her foot to kick again, and each time resume milking with a quiet stroking with the hand and a kind word. Receiving one cut from the whip each time she raises her foot to kick, the cow quickly associates cause with effect, and gives up an action which produces a painful sting. This method, says the Country Gentleman, is wholly ineffectual if the milker loses his temper and gives the cow several blows; equally so if he neglects to strike her with the whip when her kick does no harm.

Handle the Heifers.

While caring for the heifers we should take a few minutes each day and handle them. Were this done they would never have to be "broken" to milk, and there would be no jammed pails nor strained tempers. I can milk my heifers from either side without trouble, just as well as the older cows. I think it pays for the time taken, as they give their milk down more freely.

Americana plums ought to be studied by all fruit growers living west of the great lakes and north of a line drawn through central Illinois, east and west. These plums are very suitable to this great region, more so than many other varieties. There are probably 100 varieties of Americana plums of good quality and of commercial value.

Trees are like children: in the beginning they give us a great deal of trouble and worry, but in the end we are proud of them.

HOW TO PRUNE PLUM TREE

Prof. H. N. Starnes Tells Just How the Work Should Be Done When Tree Is Young.

The plum, like the peach, bears its fruit buds on the growth of the previous season. It may therefore be pruned similarly to the peach, but, as a rule, less severely. Many growers, indeed, use the knife merely for formative purposes, and this practice is also rapidly becoming common with the peach. Immediately on planting, if in the spring, the whip should be cut back to within 20 inches of the ground. If planted in December it is better to leave the top intact until just before the buds begin to swell, or until they have fairly started. As soon as the buds have clearly developed all but four or five near the top should be rubbed off, and these should be so situated as to produce an evenly branched, well-balanced head by the end of the season. They should never be so left as to produce a fork. This will, sooner or later, split down the crotch.

Before the second spring the four or five main branches should be shortened in about two-thirds and superfluous canes removed, as well as any limbs that cross so as to rub one another. The skeleton will then stand forth in appearance, but ready for a vigorous development the next year. If the tree has a tendency toward a spreading or drooping habit, as with Clifford or Wilder, says the Orange Judd Farmer, the cut should be made so as to throw the terminal bud on the inside, to correct this tendency and cause a more upright or perpendicular growth. On the other hand, with varieties like Brill, or Bartlett and Wickson of the Japan group, whose habit is too compactly upright, the terminal bud should be left on the outside, and possibly removed to render the head more open. After the tree comes into bearing little pruning is advisable beyond the removal of surplus wood for the purpose of admitting light and air, and occasionally cutting back abnormally elongated terminals to prevent breaking down during fruiting. Yet on account of the rather uncertain habit of the plum in fruit setting, due to imperfect self-pollination, it is not safe to reduce, in advance, the fruiting surface with the knife. It is better to rely on thinning the crop, if too large, after it has set.

TOP-WORKING OLD TREES.
Rules to Be Observed by the Orchardist in Securing the Best Results.

In top-grafting trees the best success will be obtained where scions are set in branches one-half to one inch in diameter, as the union will be more perfect than if larger ones are used. Where old trees are grafted with the object of changing entire top it will be necessary to use larger branches, but two inches in diameter should be the limit. In stock one inch and larger use two scions, and if both grow out one out the following season. Where all the top is grafted, set a part each season, making the change gradual, the older and larger the trees the more time required. Be careful in grafting that the bark of scion and stock are in perfect line, to allow free flow of sap, says the Rural New Yorker. Cover wound airtight with grafting wax. Apple trees from piece root grafts are partly on their own roots, as many varieties root freely on the scion as well as the sending root. Budded trees are wholly on seedling root and are not as hardy. Nearly all varieties of apple can be maintained 25 years or longer in a healthy condition by proper care and pruning. Neglect is the prime cause of the failure of many trees.

ALL ABOUT THE FARM.

Don't try to expand the blacksmith's bills.

Too many farmers are depending on the native grasses in their pastures. If a horse calks himself, bind it up with tar wagon grease. It will keep dirt and bacteria out and the sore will heal at once.

Round tile are the best for nearly all purposes. They are easiest to lay, strongest, and do not get out of place so easily in the ditch after being covered.

There are so many little jobs about the farm or home buildings when putty is very useful, that everyone should keep a little on hand. If packed in an oiled paper with a little kerosene upon it and put into a tin can with a close cover, it will keep a long time.

A Little Borax.

A little borax in the last rinsing water will make handkerchiefs easier to iron and look better when done.

The Frying Pan.

The dirtiest frying pan will become clean if soaked five minutes in ammonia and water.

The life of the late Sir George Williams, founder of the Young Men's Christian association, will be written by his nephew, J. E. Hodder Williams forever.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

A Temperance Lesson—International Sunday School Lesson for March 25.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

BY REV. WILLIAM EVANS, B. D., Director Biblical Department of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago; Official Lecturer of the Cook County (Chicago) Sunday School Association on the International S. S. Lessons.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Golden Text: "At last it bit like a serpent and stung like an adder."

Text: Proverbs 23:29-35.

"Who cries 'woe?' who 'alas?' who has stripes? who complaints? Who has wounds without cause? who redness of eyes? They who linger long over wine, who often taste mixed wine. Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkles in the cup. At the end it bites like a snake, it pierces like an adder. Thou wilt see strange things. Queer things thou wilt say. Thou wilt be like one who is sleeping at sea, like one at sea in a violent storm. I have been struck, but I feel no pain, I have been beaten, I am not conscious of it. When (shall) I awake from my wine I will seek it yet again."—Translation from International Critical Commentary.

This translation of the Hebrew text should be compared with, and is substituted for, the rendering in the English version. It is both interesting and instructive.

"The Drunkard's Portrait Gallery."

This lesson depicts as possibly no other Scripture lesson does in strikingly accurate terms the portrait of a drunkard. The picture is not only descriptive; it is prophetic. It describes not only the drunkard as he is, but also the tippler as he will be if he continues to remain long at the wine. The portrait is true to life. Its counterpart may be seen any day reeling along the streets of any of our large cities.

The Evils Following Intemperance.

How graphically they are here described! Let us note them one by one. First, a life filled with "oh" and "alas." These words are interjections, not nouns. No translation can do justice to them. No attempt is here made to describe the innumerable woes, regrets, and pains which come to the intemperate man. Oh, the regret of ruined fortune, lost friends, ruined health! How like an innumerable host they press down upon him! Then there comes "contention and babbling." "Contention"—the brawling and strife which are the result of drunkenness. "Babbling"—which may mean meditation, sorrowful thought, or complaining. This gives us a picture of the morning after, when the drunkard is thinking over the foolishness of his conduct, and is complaining of what he has lost by his sin. He may have lost home, friends, loved ones, reputation, position. And now he is in a spirit of complaining because things seem to have gone against him when in reality his own profligacy is responsible for his sad condition. Then he has "wounds without cause." Wounds which he would not have had had he been sober. I have oftentimes visited men in some of our city hospitals who were not able to account for the wounds which may have caused even the amputation of a limb. Lying there in their beds bruised and crippled they have confessed that they did not know how they received such wounds. Had they been sober men they would not have had these "wounds without cause."

Then "dimness of sight," or "redness of eyes" is another affliction of the inebriate. The vision is changed, blurred, darkened as the wine touches the brain. We are all familiar with the red, blurred eye of the drunkard. It lacks brightness, clearness, luster. Such is the awful portrait of those who "tarry long at the wine."

Tipplers Soon Become Warriors. If we tipple at the wine it will not be long before we tarry at it. Then the awful portrait here described will be true to our lives. The only safe attitude for us to take is the position advocated by the Bible. "Look not on the wine when it is red in the cup."

Do not put yourself in the way of strong drink. Avoid the saloon. Pass it by. Shun those parties and those gatherings where the wine glass plays any part. "Touch not, taste not, handle not," is the only safe position to take.

The Last Touch to the Picture.

We have here described not merely the present, but also the eternal ruin wrought by drink: "At last it bit like a serpent, and stung like an adder." Its consequences are fatal not only in this life but in the life to come. No drunkard shall enter the kingdom of Heaven. But you say, "I never expect to be a drunkard." No, neither did the man who has just filled a drunkard's grave. No drunkard ever died. Watch out for the wine when it is in its attractive stages—when it is red, when it giveth its color; when it moveth itself aright, or, as it may be translated, "when it goeth down smoothly." Beware of it in its attractive stages, when to sip seems not only perfectly harmless, but, on the contrary, thrilling and inspiring. Remember that the serpent has a venomous sting as well as a beautiful skin. When it fascinates, it kills.

In Every Wine Cup.

Look right down to the very bottom of every wine cup and see there a coiled serpent ready to spring at your throat and take your very life. Remember that the same light which attracts the moth kills it. We can walk the streets on a summer evening and see hundreds of these insects lying dead around the light. Remember that while wine tickles and pleases, it ruins and kills. Wine not only stupefies, saddens, brings sorrow, misfortune and regret; but, worse than all this, it damns the soul eternally forever.

MAKER OF STEEL SQUARES.

Important Industry That Sprang from the Ingenuity of a Blacksmith.

The first steel square was made by Silas Hawes at South Shaftsbury, Vt., 95 years ago, and the industry is still carried on at the same place.

Hawes was a blacksmith and wheelwright and was called upon to do some repairing to the cart of a peddler. These fellows were always reluctant to let any hard coin get away from them and whenever possible they paid their bills by making some sort of trade.

On this particular occasion the peddler had in his cart a number of saws which had been discarded as worn past redemption and Hawes, conceiving the idea that he could make use of them, took several of them in lieu of payment for the work he had done. He cut these lengths of metal up into suitable sizes and made squares and rules of them.

The tools became popular at once and sold for five and six dollars, most of the business being done through the peddler who had been the means of bringing the saws to Mr. Hawes.

At first the blacksmith made the tools only at odd times when he had nothing else on hand, but the demand became so great that he had to make special arrangements for their manufacture, and the industry grew into one of rather imposing proportions.

Mr. Hawes had been engaged in the manufacture of the squares for several years before it occurred to him to take out a patent on the new implement. He did this ultimately and began the manufacture of them in earnest, erecting a factory for this purpose.

The plant has been enlarged several times, but steel squares are now made on the site where the first one was laboriously formed by the old blacksmith.

Swung Their Swords.

An amusing story is related of Lawrence Barrett and John McCullough when they were starting together in the west. The manager of some out of the way place in Colorado got them to play an engagement with him for "one night only." The stage of the theater was so small that there was hardly standing room for the company, the flies being about two feet above the actors' heads. The bill was "Richard III.," and by the time they came to the last scene the patience of both McCullough and Barrett was exhausted. But they had their revenge. Just before they rushed on for the "windup" between Richard and Richmond, McCullough, who was playing Richard, turned to Barrett. "How in thunder are we going to swing our swords in that space?" he asked. "Never mind," replied Barrett, "cut the scenery down!" And they did. They went at each other with a vengeance, and with every blow made a gash in the flies or cut a piece out of one of the wings. When the fight was finished and the victorious Richmond stood over his prostrate foe, the flies above him hung in ribbons and the wings were total wrecks.

Not So Excellent.

"This man was talking to a beautiful young lady, an heiress, at a ball.

"Yes," she was saying, "when I don't wish to accept a man's attentions, and he asks me where I live, I say in the suburbs."

"The man laughed. "Ha! Ha! Excellent," he said. "But where do you live, Miss South?"

"In the suburbs, Mr. Jones, she answered."—Kansas City Journal.

Still Worrying Him.

"What a debt we owe to medical science!" he said, as he put down the paper.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "Haven't you paid that doctor's bill yet?"—Stray Stories.

High Life.

Knicker—What will become of their children?

Backer—They will be taken from the servants of the father and brought up by the servants of the mother.—N. Y. Sun.

MARKET REPORTS.

CINCINNATI, March 17.	
CATTLE—Fair to good	\$4.50 @ 5.15
Heavy steers	5.25 @ 5.50
CALVES—Extra	5.75 @ 6.00
HOGS—Choice packers	6.47 1/2 @ 6.55
Mixed packers	6.40 @ 6.47 1/2
SHEEP—Extra	5.00 @ 5.75
LAMBS—Extra	7.00 @ 7.50
FLOUR—Spring patent	4.50 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 red	83 1/2 @ 86 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	28 @ 32 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
RYE—No. 2	68 @ 70
HARLEY—No. 2 spring	28 @ 33
HAY—Choice timothy	12 1/2 @ 13.00
PORK—Clear	10.00 @ 10.50
LARD—Prime steam	7.45 @ 7.50
BUTTER—Choice dairy	18 @ 19
Choice creamery	19 @ 20
APPLES—Choice, per bbl	6.00 @ 6.50
POTATOES—Per bush	5.00 @ 5.25
TORRADO—New	5.00 @ 5.12 1/2
Old	4.50 @ 4.75

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.50 @ 3.90
WHEAT—No. 2 red	79 1/2 @ 81 1/2
No. 3 red	72 @ 75
CORN—No. 2 mixed	41 1/2 @ 42
OATS—No. 2 mixed	22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
RYE—No. 2 choice	60 @ 61
PORK—Mess, prime	15.70 @ 15.75
LARD—Prime steam	7.45 @ 7.50

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.50 @ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	79 1/2 @ 80 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	41 @ 51
OATS—No. 2 mixed	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
RYE—No. 2	62 @ 63
PORK—Prime mess	17.00 @ 17.50
LARD—Prime steam	7.85 @ 7.90

BALTIMORE.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2	40 @ 40 1/2
CATTLE—Steers	4.00 @ 4.50
HOGS—Good to choice	6.30 @ 6.50

LOUISVILLE.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	84 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 white	34 1/2 @ 34 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
PORK—Mess, prime	15.75 @ 15.75
LARD—Prime steam	7.45 @ 7.75

INDIANAPOLIS.	
CATTLE—Prime steers	5.25 @ 5.75
HOGS—Good to choice	6.20 @ 6.50
SHEEP—Best grade	4.00 @ 5.00

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The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

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We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. Inspection invited.

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BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Is there sunshine in your Soul today?

The little child of R. B. Roberts is quite ill.

Mr. Frank Coyle is quite ill still with the tonsillitis. Mrs. Coyle has recovered.

This is the year for the return of the seventeen year locusts. Soon the cry of "Pharaoh" will be heard on every hand.

Mr. G. D. Holliday continues to sell large quantities of fruit, confectionary and canned goods. Mr. Malcolm Holliday has been paying him a short visit and receiving the congratulations of his friends in Berea.

J. P. Bicknell last week sold one of his lots on Chestnut street to Frank Jones and wife. Consideration, \$500. Mr. and Mrs. Jones intend to build at once.

A portion of the maple syrup ordered through Mr. Canfield has come, and it is sweet. The rest, some fifty gallons, will be along in a week or ten days.

T. M. Brooks, of Louisville, dropped dead of cerebral hemorrhage Monday morning while going to business. He was for three years a member of the Eighth regiment, Kentucky Infantry, during the civil war and will doubtless be remembered by his old comrades in this vicinity.

The Conversation club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Friday night. Subject of conversation, John D. Rockefeller. A full attendance is asked.

The blue mark around your name is "by way of remembrance." It means that you are behind in your subscription a year or more and that the editor "needs the money" to make the CRITIC better yet. Will you not see that your date is put ahead sometime within the next week?

The Ninth Annual Conference for Education in the South will be held at Lexington this year, May 2, 3 and 4. No professional teacher can afford to miss the chance of attending this great conference. Educators of world-wide reputation will be there and speak. Those expecting to attend are advised to write at once and inform Dr. George J. Ramsey and secure information as to accommodations.

It is reported on the street that the school building at Kirksville was burned Wednesday night. A great fire was seen in that direction between 9:00 and 10:00 o'clock that night but no particulars are available as yet.

The amount of Eastern Kentucky news we are receiving now more than fills up the last page, and we must cut out all irrelevant matter and confine our space to what is really news. Correspondents are requested to be more careful to send items of real interest only. The fact Bill Smith went to see his best girl Sunday is hardly of sufficient interest to be called news.

Rev. Stout is quite ill with rheumatism, being confined to his bed and suffering severely.

Mr. Tupper will spend the end of the week at Double Lick assisting in a series of meetings being held there.

H. C. Combs is in Berea for a few days on business. He leaves Thursday for Indiana where he will resume his work for the Chicago Crayon Co. His address for a time will be Rushville, Ind.

James Barrett has moved upon the Kimbrell place which he has rented for the year. Mr. Kimbrell has moved to his new place at Hickory Plains.

A letter from Nathan F. Ambrose, now in Colorado Springs, Col., to the Teachers Club comes too late to appear this week. He sends his remembrances to the B. T. C. members.

The finest thing in the history of creeds is a sentence put into the creed of the proposed union between the United Brethren, the Protestant Methodist, and the Congregational churches. It is this: "We humbly depend as did our fathers, on the continued guidance of the Holy Spirit to lead us into all truth." A church believing this will never have a quarrel over creeds.

An appeal is made by the Louisville Herald for aid for the family of James B. Howard, whose sentence of life imprisonment has lately been upheld by the United States courts. For five years Mrs. Howard has fought for her husband's life, and now is homeless and without means. The Herald will acknowledge the receipt of all money sent to it for "The James B. Howard fund."

Three cheers for Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri! He has scored on the Standard Oil, proving that it and one of the local companies he desires to drive from the state are one and the same. We wonder what young Rockefeller thinks of the honest man who can walk the streets and look every man in the face. The Standard has persistently lied about this thing for nearly a year, and John D. is now in hiding so he will not be brought upon the boards. Let the Kentucky oil men take courage.

An interesting meeting of the Farmers' Club was held at the Court House Saturday afternoon, when topics were discussed and much useful information gleaned. A good sized crowd was present, and their eager attention was given Prof. S. C. Mason, of Berea, and Judge John D. Goodloe, who were the principal speakers. This club is a splendid organization, whose perpetuity we hope is assured, as it can be of incalculable advantage to its members. Its President, Judge Goodloe, deserves the hearty cooperation of all in his praiseworthy efforts to make it a success.—The Register.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets.
Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES signature is on each box. 25c.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Professor Dinsmore will preach Sunday morning at the Congregational church.

Dr. Hubbell attended a meeting of the State Executive Committee of the Y. M. C. A. last week in Lexington.

Perry O. Jackson returned to school Tuesday after being out during the winter term.

The Library will be ready for the plasterers about April 4. The College is now looking for plasterers who can do the job.

Mr. Diney is improving rapidly and will soon be able to be about. He has been waiting for a pleasant day in which to go home.

New telephones are being put in at Treasurer Osborne's, Secretary Gamble's, Professor Mason's, Dr. Cowley's, and President Frost's residences, connecting them with the College system.

President Frost is in Minneapolis this week and writes that he is surrounded by the pupils of old Oberlin days and is enjoying himself to the full.

A number of new students have registered for the spring term. Miss Oma Pen returned to Berea Tuesday from Los Angeles, California, where she has been for the past year.

Maud Turner of Irvine, Kentucky, has entered school for the spring term. She was accompanied by her father, Dr. Turner, who was a student in Berea more than thirty years ago.

Prof. Rigby is working on "Messiah" choruses with the hope of giving at least part of the oratorio at Commencement time. He should have the support of every singer in the college and village as there is no work so great as Handel's Messiah.

Mrs. Miranda Goodale Richardson died at the home of her daughter in Mt. Morris, N. Y., February 18th. She was the wife of Rev. J. Clark Richardson and labored with him in Kentucky south of Berea and in connection with its work in the years immediately preceding the civil war, suffering persecution, and building up the Kingdom of Christ in many families and communities. Mr. Richardson died in 1865. His wife has been one whose prayers and interests and gifts have come to Berea constantly through the long years since that time.

Rev. Thomson began a series of lectures on astronomy at the Chapel Monday night. Arrangements have been made by which a most excellent light has been secured for the stereopticon, and the pictures were brilliant, clear cut, and beautifully distinct. This is the first time that a proper light has been available for stereopticon lectures. The new mechanical slides recently purchased by the College are being used during these lectures, and these, with others already on hand, will clearly illustrate Rev. Thomson's description.

President Frost is leading the strenuous life these days. He started from home Friday, planning to spend Saturday in Milwaukee. Sunday he was to speak in both the First and Park Congregational Churches of Minneapolis. Monday he addressed the Congregational Club of Minneapolis and St. Paul. Tuesday he went to Waubay, South Dakota, to visit a brother, expecting to lecture in Waubay while there. Sunday he plans to preach at South Congregational Church in Chicago. He will meet the Cincinnati trustees of the College on his way back, arriving in Berea on Tuesday.

The Canning Factory.

At a meeting Tuesday evening it was announced that the amount of stock required had been subscribed, but, for some reason, several of the subscribers withdrew their subscriptions and the original contract was cancelled. A new contract has been drawn and subscriptions to that have today, Wednesday, nearly filled the requirements. There seems no doubt in the minds of those interested that the new contract will be carried thru. This calls for a somewhat smaller plant than did the first, but for one that can readily be enlarged in case of need. Those wishing to invest in this enterprise should get on at once or they will be left behind.

Women's Relief Corps Organized.

Last Saturday at Masonic Hall in Berea an auxiliary to Captain James West Post of the G. A. R. was instituted with 21 charter members and known as Women's Relief Corps, No. 48. The mustering officer was Mrs. Mary Lyle Reynolds, State Secretary, assisted by Mrs. Mary A. Johnson, State President, both of Covington. Several other members had intended to be present, but were prevented by sickness or bad weather.

The following officers were elected after the organization was effected: President, Mrs. Mary H. Dodge; Sen-

ior Vice President, Mrs. E. L. Hanson; Junior Vice President, Mrs. W. Frances Hays; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary J. Grosvenor; Secretary, Mrs. Sallie V. Bicknell; Chaplain, Mrs. Amanda Dowden; Conductor, Miss Ellen Hays; Guard, Miss Etta L. Moore; Ass't Conductor, Miss Sallie E. Hanson; Ass't Guard, Miss Della Hays.

The Kitchen Garden

It is now time to begin to plan for the kitchen garden. This should be considered one of the most important sources of food supply for the summer and fall or I might say the whole year. It should be also a source of health and pleasure for the family. The choice of a garden site is not so simple; it should be fair to the sun and wind, and perchance to neighbors; soil and drainage should be given thorough consideration. The site should be near enough to the back door; so that leisure moments may be utilized to give those finishing touches so gratifying to the eye, a few extra steps seem a journey at the critical point in a dinner. The soil is far the most important matter to be considered, a sandy loam is about the best, the presence of sand makes the soil lighter and less likely to pack after rain. If too much sand is present, decaying vegetable matter in the form of stable manure or leaf mold will improve both its texture and its contents of plant food. The garden if possible should be on a southern slope and where the plants will have as many hours of sunlight as possible.

The soil should be well prepared. Right here is where a great many fail, if the garden is large, it should be plowed. If small, spading is more satisfactory because every square inch of soil is stirred. The rubbish should be raked together and burned; the ashes enrich the soil and the weed seeds are destroyed. After spading, comes the raking process. Here is where the work of the garden artist comes in, as extra hours with the rake before planting may result in a week's gain in earliness.

If the garden has been carefully thought out and mapped out on paper, planting may begin as soon as the ground is ready and warm enough. If not, there will be many mistakes and delays. Some gardeners even write all their labels long before April. They usually begin to harvest before the rest of us. The timorous gardener shrinks at the thought of starting any thing earlier than the regular time, but the timorous get no earliest vegetables. The fact is that almost every thing that the ordinary garden contains except lima beans may be planted as early as the soil can be worked, but it is well worth while to plant some things a little earlier. At the worst we only lose a little time and perhaps two and one half cents worth of seed.

Plants for early setting may be started in flat boxes, tin cans, and flower pots, set in sunny windows. Care should be taken to harden them off by some daily exposure to outside air in the warmest part of the day.

A well planted garden should constitute a well regulated succession of crops. I have scarcely ever known a family that produced enough green peas to satisfy the demand. There is always the regret that we did not have enough so that we could send a few nice crisp vegetables to our neighbors who are not so fortunate as we are. Then let us get our tools, seeds, and fertilizers ready, so that when the soil is warm enough we can begin in earnest. Let us try this year to have our table better supplied with nice crisp vegetables than ever before. A reasonable amount of such work is recommended to all who would get mental stimulation as well as vegetables out of the soil.

FOR SALE

The widow's dowry of the estate of J. C. Simpson, deceased, of Morristown, Ky., Jackson County, consisting of a good farm 210 acres, good store house, good dwelling house, barns, orchards, gardens, etc.

The widow is only 25 years of age and in good health. This is your opportunity to get the use of a good farm, well improved; a fine stand to sell goods a long time for a small price. If interested call on or address

G. D. HOLLIDAY,
Real Estate Agency,
BEREA, KY.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Two Farms for rent or sale at Kerby Knob, Jackson County, Ky. Both are well improved, good buildings, plenty of fruit and water, coal and timber. For further information address D. M. Click, Kerby Knob, Ky.

FOR SALE.

A few good Jacks. Will sell or exchange for other property. J. W. HERNDON, 3 miles from Berea on the Richmond Pike.

A man once bought a
Jimcrack pen;
It wrote like a horse-
Shoe nail:
And every time he tried
To write
It never failed to fail.

The PARKER is not that kind, therefore we sell them. Let us show you. All the Leading Magazines For Sale

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You can always find a fine lot of fruit and the best of everything that spot cash will buy. Prompt delivery. I also keep hay and mill feed.

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You must have it to make your home or room look and feel comfortable for the winter. There is no better time to buy than now and we have the things you need: Kitchen, Dining-room and Parlor Furniture, Bedroom Suites, Desks, Carpets, Window Shades, Pictures, etc.

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HAPPENINGS IN ALL PARTS OF THE GLOBE

News of the Past Few Days Collected and Presented in Condensed Form.

PITHY AND POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Prominent Events That Have Taken Place, Together With Interesting Foreign Notes—Doings of Public Officials.

News From Congress.

As the result of a caucus which lasted for two and a half hours the republicans of the house voted, 126 to 73, to stand by the statehood bill as it passed the house and ask the senate for a conference on the measure.

A bill was introduced empowering the house committee of the election of president, vice president and representatives to summon and swear witnesses in an investigation of the expenditures in the last three presidential campaigns.

Representative Hearst introduced a bill prohibiting secret rebates, discriminations and concessions and providing imprisonment from one to ten years as a punishment for giving or receiving such concessions or rebates.

The senate has passed a resolution calling on the secretary of war to send to the senate copies of all reports on the recent attack by United States troops on Mt. Dajo, Jolo island.

The house adopted a joint resolution empowering the interstate commerce commission to compel the attendance and testimony of witnesses in the railroad, coal and oil inquiries, recently directed by congress.

The senate in executive session confirmed the following nominations: George Dornier, receiver of public moneys at Alva, Okla.; Andrew J. Ross, register of the land office at Alva, Okla.

Miscellaneous.

John Alexander Dowle, "first apostle" of the Christian church of Zion, denies he has been deposed in a cablegram from Titchfield, Jamaica.

Gen. Wood, in a report to the secretary of war, denies that there was any wanton slaughter of Moros in the battle at Mt. Dajo, on the island of Jolo.

A conspiracy among the reactionaries to oppose Premier Witte by inciting a counter revolution has been discovered. New propaganda by the socialists has been unearthed, and as spring approaches chaos threatens Russia again.

The elections for the national douma are proceeding slowly. The people generally are afraid to vote. Many liberals elected have already been arrested and sent to Siberia.

An alleged plot to assassinate Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst following the recent municipal election in New York city, inspired, it is asserted by a police official, in revenge for raids made on certain places by agents of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, also known as the Parkhurst society, has been revealed.

Three men sitting about the stove in a little grocery store at Jamestown, Ind., remarking on the possibility of such a catastrophe as occurred, were instantly killed and five others were injured by the collapse of the Odd Fellows building which, weakened by preparations for the building of a new front, crumbled and fell upon the grocery store, crushing it.

Battling Nelson had the advantage of Terry McGovern in their six-round bout, which took place at the National Athletic club, Philadelphia. The fight was a draw and was very disappointing to the spectators.

The steamer British King, of the Phoenix line, was foundered in a raging storm in the Atlantic about 150 miles south of Sable Island and carried to death 27 members of the crew. Thirteen men were rescued from the sinking vessel by the steamer Bostonian, and 11 by the German tank steamer Mannheim. Five others who had been drawn down in the vortex into which the British King was engulfed were picked up by the Bostonian from a frail bit of wreckage which they had grasped.

Gen. Corbin, who has returned from the Orient, says there is no prospect of a war with China.

Robert L. Gregory, a wholesale grocer, was nominated for mayor at the Kansas City democratic convention. The platform adopted advocates the municipal ownership of all public utilities.

After April 1 no can of beer will cost less than 10 cents in Chicago.

The condition of Francis Kossuth, leader of the united opposition in the Hungarian diet, is causing anxiety to his friends.

Cold continues in Wyoming. Live stock, particularly sheep, have been considerably weakened and serious losses are now looked for.

St. Vincent's academy, Shreveport, La., established 30 years ago, and one of the most widely known Catholic institutions in the south, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$60,000.

The towboat Charles Brown, valued at \$50,000 and owned by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Co., was damaged \$10,000 by fire while tied up at Allegheny, Pa.

The William H. Baldwin, Jr., fund of \$150,000 which is to be presented to the Tuskegee, Ala., normal institute, has been completed, the net amount of the subscriptions being \$150,196.74.

At Dothan, Ala., Will Christmas, a son, and Walter Holland, a son-in-law, were arrested in connection with the triple murder of the Christmas family. A resolution offered by the republican county committee of New York county calling upon Senators Platt and Depew to resign their seats in the United States senate was defeated by the adoption of a motion to lay it on the table.

Senator Platt for the first time virtually admitted that his colleague, Senator Depew, is ill and unable to perform his official duties.

Seven heavily armed guards, five of them bearing rifles, assisted Sheriff Jasper C. Nichols in taking Harry Orchard from the penitentiary at Boise, Ida., to Caldwell, where he was indicted for the murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg.

Despite pessimistic reports, the best opinion in London believes that the Algeiras conference will come to an agreement. Only two points remain outstanding.

Col. Knight, Maj. Gen. Wood's chief of staff, has returned to Manila from a reconnaissance of the situation in China. He reports that there is absolutely no danger of trouble and that tranquility prevails.

The Oregon hop crop in 1905 amounted to 113,800 bales.

The Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Co. has taken over the property interests and good will of the People's Coal Co. and the C. W. Jutte Coal Co., independent concerns, at a valuation estimated at about \$5,500,000.

At Saratoff, the woman who assassinated Lieut. Gen. Sakharoff, former minister of war, on December 5, 1905, was sentenced to be hanged, with a recommendation to life imprisonment.

Eli Lucas, a negro ex-convict, who served a 20 year sentence in Kentucky for murder, shot three men in the Crescent cafe, New York. The injured men are Roundsman John Walsh and Patrolman James Scott, both of the West 30th street police station, and John Jones, manager of the cafe.

The hearing before the New York legislative insurance investigating committee on the bills proposed by it for the amendment of the insurance and other laws as the result of its investigation of life insurance methods and conditions, were concluded. Representative insurance men contend that the proposed legislation would wipe out the assessment plan of insurance which to-day carries \$3,423,412,000 of assessment life insurance.

A movement has been instituted for the appointment of an education commission for the study of the social, intellectual and industrial situation in China with a view to the regeneration of the Chinese empire.

A head-on collision occurred between two passenger trains on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad four miles east of Florence, Col. Between 20 and 35 persons lost their lives and 22 were injured. Flames broke out in the debris and many of the dead were burned beyond recognition. Their remains were shoveled up into boxes.

Secretary of War William H. Taft, of Cincinnati, who had been tendered a position as associate justice in the supreme court of the United States, announced that he would not accept, for the present, at least.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending March 15 number 187, against 177 the previous week, 186 in 1905, 193 in 1904 and 194 in 1903.

The production of Pennsylvania anthracite coal in 1905 was the largest on record, amounting to 69,339,152 long tons, valued at \$141,879,000.

K. S. Inui, a Japanese student, won first honors in the annual oratorical contest of the University of Michigan and received \$100 in gold and the Chicago alumni gold medal.

At the final session of the American Supply and Manufacturers' association the following officers were elected: Samuel Moyer, Cincinnati, president; M. W. Mix, Indiana, first vice president.

In a flying machine of their own construction the Wright brothers, of Dayton, O., say that they successfully traversed a distance of 24.5 miles in 38 minutes and 3 seconds, and had to come to earth then only because the supply of fuel was exhausted, the tank by an oversight not having been completely filled before the flight.

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, the mysterious woman of finance, who is serving a sentence in the Ohio penitentiary on a federal charge, has made a will. In it she bequeaths all her property to her son, Emil Hoover, of Cleveland.

During an inspection of Company K, Sixth U. S. N. G., at Fremont, O., Private Harry Shetehelm had an eye knocked out by a bayonet.

E. R. Sackett, Fostoria, O., has produced a green carnation and in the absence of the shamrock the new flower was in such demand St. Patrick's day that the supply was short.

Robert B. Roosevelt, uncle of the president, is ill at his home, in New York, with some rheumatic complaint in the legs. His doctors say the outcome is uncertain, as Mr. Roosevelt is 76 years old and has not much strength.

Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court, denied the writ of error applied for in the case of Charles L. Tucker, under sentence of death on the charge of murdering Miss Mabel Page at Weston, Mass.

Director Walcott, of the geological survey, has recommended to congress that a new building be erected for the use of that branch of the government service at an estimated cost of \$1,200,000.

Alexander Kemp, a senior at the University of Philadelphia, was fatally hurt while wrestling with a fellow student named Flimberger.

Frank Z. Wilcox, a member of a Syracuse (N. Y.) council of the Royal Arcanum, and the leader of the opposition to the increase of rates by the supreme council, has been found guilty of charges of alleged improper conduct and has been expelled from the order.

The police of Koenigsburg, near the Russian frontier, have unearthed what are supposed to be the headquarters of Russian anarchists, who are making extensive preparations for a final great revolution in Russia.

Eighteen people were burned to death in a remarkable fire at Puccchio, Tuscany. A dance was in progress in a hall above a stable in which the hay caught fire. Before all the dancers could escape the floor collapsed, and nearly a score fell into the fiery furnace below.

Blas Molinet, the provincial treasurer of Santiago de Cuba, has been missing for four days, and his whereabouts are unknown. A shortage in the treasury of \$30,000 is alleged.

For the second time within two weeks an unidentified elderly man in St. Louis clipped the tresses from the head of a girl in the street, in daylight, and made his escape.

A telegram from Oakley, Ida., states that J. L. Simpkins, member of the executive committee of the Western Federation of Miners, had been arrested near there. Simpkins is wanted in connection with the assassination of ex-Gov. Frank Steunenberg.

The president has reappointed Rr. Adm. Endicott chief of the bureau of yards and docks, navy department. He will continue to serve as a member of the Isthmian canal commission.

J. M. A. Spottswood, assistant foreman of printing, who was offered the position of foreman, to succeed Oscar J. Ricketts, resigned, has declined, and the place will be offered Charles E. Young, foreman of the night bill force.

The state department has granted a leave of absence to Robert E. Mansfield, consul at Valparaiso, Chile, who is to be married in April to Miss Fannie Gowdy, daughter of John K. Gowdy, of Rushville, Ind.

The will of Miss Susan B. Anthony was offered for probate in Rochester, N. Y. The estate amounts to about \$10,000, all of which is left to the woman's daughter, Rev. Dr. Anna Shaw, of Philadelphia, and Lucy E. Anthony, of Philadelphia, and Mary Anthony, of Rochester, are named as the trustees.

A severe earthquake occurred at Kagi, Formosa. Hundreds of buildings were destroyed and many hundreds of people were killed.

Twenty persons were killed or injured at Rio de Janeiro and land slides at Peropoli, capital of the state of Rio Janeiro, killed five persons and injured many more.

The jury in the federal court at Tampa, Fla., convicted George H. Stephens, a Princeton graduate, former professor in Lafayette college, Pennsylvania, and former convict in the penitentiary of the latter state, on a charge of counterfeiting.

Mrs. T. J. Tanner, of Zion City, a member of Zion church, killed herself and her infant child by throwing herself, with her child in her arms, before a fast train in Chicago.

Mrs. Mary McKittrick, believed to be the oldest person in Western Pennsylvania, celebrated her 108th birthday at Uniontown, Pa.

William Carr, a negro, was lynched at Bayou Plaquemine, La., for stealing and killing a cow. The negro was taken from a constable, who was on the way to jail with the prisoner. A mob took him from the officer and hanged him to a railroad bridge.

A negro woman, the wife of James Simmons, and two of her children, aged three and five years respectively, were killed at Pine Level, Fla. Albert Simmons, a nephew of the murdered woman, has been arrested.

The Goodrich steamer Atlanta, which left Sheboygan, Wis., for Milwaukee, was burned to the water's edge 12 miles south of Sheboygan and about five miles out. The Atlanta is valued at about \$150,000 and the boat and cargo is a total loss. The Atlanta had a crew of 60 men and only two passengers. All were rescued except one deck hand.

Lyman J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, has decided to resign as president of the United States Trust Co. The cause of his resignation is falling health.

Johann Most, the noted anarchist leader, died at the home of his friend, Adolph Kraus, in Cincinnati. The cause of death was heart failure, superinduced by erysipelas.

Russian Foreign Minister Lamsdorff gave a dinner in honor of Dr. Motono, the new Japanese minister. Mr. Meyer, the American minister, was among the guests.

Brig. Gen. John M. Mayer is dangerously ill at his home in Lincoln, Neb., at the age of 86. He served with Gen. Grant in the civil war.

Fred Zett, 50, and Robert Booth, 23, were killed in the Pocock mine, at East Greenville, O., by a huge stone which fell from the roof.

The navy department received news by cable of the death at Guantanamo, Cuba, of Paymaster Howard P. Ash.

The business portion of Tustin, Mich., was destroyed by fire. Ten guests in the Hotel Compton escaped in their night clothes, while four were burned to death. The financial loss is about \$22,000.

A son of Gen. Ismaeloff was condemned at Odessa to three years imprisonment for publicly spreading proclamations among soldiers exhorting them to betray their country.

Six hundred Macedonian emigrants left Belgrade for the United States by way of Flume. All of them possessed sufficient funds to permit of their entering the United States.

A HUGE SNOWSLIDE.

Mining Property to the Value of Near \$500,000 Destroyed.

A Telephone Message From the Scene Reports That a Score of Men in a Boardinghouse Had Lost Their Lives.

Ouray, Col. — A mammoth snowslide in the Mt. Sneffels district, six miles south of Ouray, wrecked the Camp Bird mine mill, tram-house, boarding house and reading room. William Cressy is known to have been killed and it is feared that other lives were lost. A number of men, it is reported, were seriously injured. The property loss is estimated at from \$400,000 to \$500,000.

The Camp Bird bunk house, adjoining the reading room, which was wrecked, narrowly escaped being engulfed and crushed. There were between 200 and 250 miners and mill employes in this building when the slide came down. The residence of General Manager Cox also escaped destruction by a narrow margin. The slide had largely spent its force before reaching the assay shops and general offices of the Camp Bird mine. This avalanche, which moves annually and is called the United States slide, was larger this year than ever before. It started moving Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, following its usual course.

A telephone message received here from Silverton at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon stated that a report has been received that scores of miners were killed by the destruction of the Camp Bird boarding house, but this report is discredited here.

The Camp Bird club house was one of the finest ever built for a similar purpose. Camp Bird is the mine sold by Thomas E. Walsh, the millionaire mine owner, several years ago to an English company.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL'S LETTER.

Replies To Anthracite Operators' Rejection of the Miners' Demands.

Indianapolis, Ind. — President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, has mailed to George F. Baer, chairman of the anthracite coal operators' committee, his reply to the committee's communication rejecting the demands of the miners' organization.

Mitchell expresses his keen disappointment over the rejection of the miners' demands in toto and says:

"It is our opinion that neither you nor we can afford to break off negotiations in this abrupt manner. So far as we and the interests we represent are concerned, we are not willing to accept any share of the responsibility this action entails. We believe that further meetings should be held and that we should strive earnestly and conscientiously to reconcile our differences."

"While it may be true that on the part of the operators there has been no serious cause for complaint during the past three years, we wish to assure you that in expressing this opinion you do not reflect our views. Not only has there been criticism among the miners, but what is more important, there exists much cause for criticism and complaint. To such an extent is this true that we feel it incumbent upon us to say that we can not, with any degree of contentment or satisfaction, continue to work under present conditions. Moreover, we repeat that the interests involved are so vast that we are not willing to break off negotiations without first making further efforts to reconcile our differences. We, therefore, propose that further conference or conferences be held between now and the first of April.

"If this suggestion meets with your approval, we shall be pleased to arrange with you a date upon which our joint committee may reconvene."

THE ALGERIAS CONFERENCE.

Hope Entertained That Delegates Will Solve the Moroccan Problem.

Paris. — There was a special meeting of the cabinet ministers Sunday in connection with the Algeiras conference at which the situation was fully gone over. Foreign Minister Bourgeois explaining the exact standpoints of France and Germany. Although no statement has been given out relative to France's future line of action, an announcement of M. Bourgeois that the ministry will not participate in the debate on the foreign affairs budget Tuesday is regarded as a somewhat hopeful sign. This decision, coming after a conference Saturday evening between the foreign ministers and Prince von Radolin, the German ambassador to France, is considered to show that the Moroccan knot has not yet been untied and that the end of the conference is not in sight; but hopes are still undiminished that the delegates will find a solution of the difficulties.

The Dry Dock Dewey.

Las Palmas, Canary Islands. — The dry dock Dewey, en route for the naval station at Olango, Philippine Islands, which arrived here February 23, left in tow of the colliers Brutus, Caesar and Glacier and the navy tug Potomac.

Remarkable Speed Record.

Kiev, Russia. — The trials here of a military train, armed with machine guns and quick firers, and intended for use in punitive expeditions, are said to have developed a speed of 100 miles an hour.

INTERESTING STATE NEWS

THE KENTUCKY ASSEMBLY.

Held a Brief Session and Adjourned Until Next Tuesday.

Frankfort, March 14. — The general assembly session of 1906 closed shortly after midnight after a session of 60 days, during which time about 150 bills were adopted and sent to the governor for approval. Of this number only 18 have so far been approved. The appropriations aggregate \$500,000, one-half of which is for further extensions of the state capital now in course of construction, and for the erection of which \$1,000,000 was appropriated two years ago. The most noteworthy contest of the session over legislation occurred Tuesday in consideration of the new revenue bill, and the article of that bill proposing to tax rectified spirits manufactured in the state. The original bill, and as passed by the lower house of the assembly, made the gallon the unit, providing a tax thereon of 1 1/2 cents. The rectifiers proposed as a substitute for this a graded license tax of from \$500 on each 100,000 gallons manufacturer to \$2,000 on all quantities above \$75,000 gallons. The senate adopted this latter basis and refused to recede from its position. The house asked for a conference committee, and it was given. For five hours this conference committee wrangled, and finally reported that it could not agree on a compromise plan of taxation. The house accepted the report, and refusing to accept the graded license, struck the whole article relating to rectified liquor from the revenue bill and adopted the bill. This action leaves on the statute books a law of two years ago taxing rectified liquors 50 cents per barrel, the constitutionality of which is still pending in the courts of the state. The back down upon the part of the house was due to the fact that the revenue bill as a whole would have been lost, and its defeat would have left the national banks of the state free from taxation for two years.

Gov. Beckham at midnight sent a communication to the general assembly just about to close the regular session calling the body to meet in extra session at noon Wednesday. The extra session is for the sole purpose of enacting legislation placing a tax upon rectified and blended spirits.

Frankfort, March 15. — The special session of the legislature called so unexpectedly Tuesday night by Gov. Beckham met Wednesday at noon. The house did not take into itself any of that part of the governor's proclamation which stated that the rectifiers' lobbyists had unduly influenced the legislature. At least no resolution of investigation was offered or discussed in the house. The senate, however, took the matter to heart, and while the resolution of Senator Sewell (rep.) to appoint a committee to investigate the "undue influence" charges was not adopted, it is practically certain that an investigation will be ordered Thursday. In fact, it is understood that a resolution will be presented Thursday naming a committee to make the investigation, the committee to be composed entirely of senators who voted against the rectifiers' interests.

Frankfort, March 16. — The assembly held a brief session Thursday, adjourning until noon Tuesday. Three bills were introduced: No. 1, regulating duties of revenue agents; No. 2, to prevent lobbying; and No. 3, to place tax of 1 1/2 cents per gallon on rectified spirits. This last named bill prevents rectifying outside the state and sending into Kentucky for purpose of re-shipping.

HANGING AT MADISONVILLE.

Garth Thompkins, Colored, Paid the Penalty For Murder.

Madisonville, Ky., March 17. — "I am ready; let it go!" exclaimed Garth Thompkins, colored, at 6:35 Friday morning as he stood on the trap of a scaffold with a noose about his neck. The sheriff complied with the request and pressed the lever on the death machine that plunged Thompkins' body into space. Convulsive movements of his body were perceptible for twelve minutes, and two minutes later he was pronounced dead by the jail physician. Thompkins was convicted of the murder of James Brame, colored, three years ago. While Thompkins was serving a term in prison he procured a shotgun and accosted Brame and fired at him killing him instantly.

Thomas A. Stamper Dead.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., March 16. — News has been received of the death of Thomas A. Stamper, formerly of this city, at Woodland, Cal. He was 34 years old, and served six years in the Spanish-American war in the Philippines. He was a brother of J. H. Stamper, of Mt. Sterling.

Largest Man in Kentucky Dead.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., March 17. — Boss Skaggs, 50, the largest man in Kentucky, is dead at Blaine, Lawrence county. He weighed 560 pounds, and was 6 feet 10 inches high. No coffin could be found large enough to hold his remains, and a special one had to be made.

R. C. Stewart Dead.

Covington, Ky., March 19. — R. C. Stewart, retired manufacturer, died of heart failure at his residence, 1429 Holman avenue. The deceased came to Covington from Louisville, Ky., in 1860 and engaged in the iron business, retiring in 1890.

Dr. A. P. Taylor Acquitted.

Lexington, Ky., March 19. — After deliberating nine minutes, the jury in the case of Dr. A. P. Taylor, charged with embezzling the funds of the Industrial Mutual Deposit Co., returned a verdict of not guilty.

WERE MADE LAWS.

A Number of Bills Passed By the Legislature Approved By Governor.

Frankfort, Ky., March 17. — Gov. Beckham Friday approved the following bills passed by the legislature: Authorizing the appointment of special judges to hold court in one county of a district where the regular judge is holding a regular term in another county of the same district; raising the age of consent in females to 16 years; providing that where a man marries a woman after seducing her he must live with her three years or is still liable to prosecution; to protect English, ring neck, Mongolian and Chinese pheasants; dispensing with the presence of secretary of state to identify records of his office in court; creating office of superintendent of public printing at \$1,500 a year; appropriating \$2,500 for a Lincoln tablet to be erected at Hodgenville; allowing state school superintendent \$500 a year for traveling expenses; making it a felony to dispose of teachers' examination questions; creating office of jail chaplain in Louisville; to pay Frankfort ministers for opening legislatures with prayer each day; appropriating \$5,000 a year to maintain Kentucky historical society; authorizing the opening and widening streets and alleys in Louisville; increasing salary of governor's private secretary to \$2,000; compelling children to support their indigent parents; permitting defendant in damage suits for assault and battery to plead mitigating circumstances; making theft of or destruction of tobacco plants a felony; allowing teachers credit for days they attend county institutes if their schools are in session; providing for placing automatic sprinkling plants in the insane asylums; fixing a penalty for theft of water from water companies; adding orchard grass and timothy to the list of seeds that must not be adulterated or mixed.

MORE KENTUCKY LAWS.

Gov. Beckham Attaches His Name To Bills Passed By the Legislature.

Frankfort, Ky., March 19. — The governor signed and approved the following legislative bills: To prevent stock running in streets of fifth class towns; repealing right of banks to do business; authorizing state sinking fund commission to devote the state's stock in turnpikes; authorizing banks and trust companies to close at noon on Saturdays if they wish; requiring abandoned gas and oil wells to be plugged up; requiring inspection of concentrated commercial food stuffs; appropriating money to continue state geological survey; increasing annual appropriation for institution for education of the blind; repealing charter of the Albany high school; regulating child labor in mines and factories; providing for a tuberculosis hospital in Louisville, to be erected by special levy; fixing a penalty for parents abandoning children.

NEW LINE IN KENTUCKY.

Arrangements Perfected To Build It From Stanford To London.

London, Ky., March 19. — Representatives of the Cumberland Telephone Co. have perfected arrangements to build a line from Stanford to London, a distance of 53 miles. When the line is completed connection can be had direct to all Central Kentucky towns as well as long distance service to Louisville, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago. The line connects with the local telephone system at Mt. Vernon, and a system of telephones will be put in at Crab Orchard by the Cumberland Telephone Co., which will be connected on this new line.

WHILE SAYING MASS.

Rev. James P. Barry Became Exhausted While at the Altar.

Lexington, Ky., March 19. — Rev. James P. Barry, pastor of St. Paul's Catholic church, became exhausted during mass and fell unconscious at the altar. He was picked up and after a few minutes was revived sufficiently to continue the services. Rev. Barry is one of the oldest and best known ministers of the Roman Catholic church in the south, and the members of his congregation are alarmed, fearing his illness will cause him to give up his charge here.

To Enforce Gambling Law.

Newport, Ky., March 19. — One hundred and fifty of the leading men of Newport, nearly all of whom are members of the Law and Order League, met to perfect the organization of the league and to protest against the failure of the city officials to enforce the gambling laws.

Lexington Wants Baseball.

Lexington, Ky., March 19. — Efforts are now being made by well-known Lexington people to form a baseball club here this summer, and it is likely that the coming season will witness some of the best games ever played in this city.

Collision Killed a Boy.

Central City, Ky., March 19. — Extra freight No. 659 collided with a work train at Horton, killing a boy named Ferguson and seriously damaging both engines and demolishing six cars. Traffic was delayed eight hours.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON

March 18.—David McColum and wife visited G. B. Gabbard Sunday.—G. A. Ballard sold five nice steers to Robert Champ last week.—Misses Lucy and Sallie Cade and Fannie Todd were the guests of Miss Sarah Lawson last Friday night.—Mrs. Alice Clark visited home folks over Sunday.—Schuyler Lakes has returned from Frankfort, where he has been on business.—We are having snow, rain, mud, and about every sort of weather, it seems like, that we don't want; farmers are completely stopped from their work.—Look out for a late spring.—Mark Lamb and wife, of near Lancaster, are visiting Mrs. Lamb's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Lakes, this week.—Aunt Peters and wife, of Jackson county, are visiting their son-in-law, Hardow Kidd, of Wallaceton. Mrs. Peters was operated on recently, having had a tumor removed from her jaw. The operation was performed by Dr. Gipson, of Richmond. She is getting along nicely.—Os. Gabbard stayed over night with Ebb. Brockman last Friday night.—D. S. Botkin and Ben. Goins were in Richmond Friday on business.—Rev. Smith filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church last Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Murrell, of Wallaceton, is very sick at this writing.—Mrs. Fannie Brockman spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. G. B. Gabbard.—Binam Pitts is progressing nicely with his new blacksmith shop. Call and give him a trial.—Dan Gabbard and son Ernest visited G. B. Gabbard Sunday.—Roy Rutherford attended church at Wallaceton Sunday.

BIG MILL.

March 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Haru Ely and little children visited Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Carrier and family Saturday.—Jerry Richardson will soon have his new house ready to move into.—A box supper will be held at the Pilot Knob school house next Friday night for the purpose of fencing in the Pilot Knob cemetery. Everybody is invited to come, especially the girls to bring the boxes and the boys to buy them.—Jim Lucas and son stayed over night with Mrs. Green Saturday night, on their way to Winchester with some nice mules.—Willie Settle spent Saturday night with Nathan Casteel.—Pal Cornelison and Miss Sallie Bush, of Hickory Plains, and Miss Flora Green spent a few hours with Miss Minerva McKeehan Saturday evening.—Miss Sallie Bush and Miss Minerva McKeehan visited Miss Flora Green Saturday night and also attended Sunday school Sunday morning.—George Crawford, who is stopping at the home of his brother-in-law, Grant Abrams, is slowly improving and expects to be at his own home in a month or so.

HARTS

March 19.—The small child of Thomas Hazlewood was badly burned on Saturday last and is in a serious condition.—The infant child of B. Gabbard died last week of measles. His wife also is very low.—Uncle Richard Davis visited J. W. Lake Friday.—Joe Jones returned to Illinois and was accompanied by his cousin, C. G. Baker, as far as Lexington.—Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Davis attended the wedding at John Waddell's Thursday.—Allen Williams filled his regular appointment at J. W. Lake's Sunday evening.—We are glad to hear of the recovery of Miss Recie Todd of Rockford.—F. E. Mullins and J. W. Kincer, of Berea, visited friends and relatives here Sunday.—R. L. Richardson, our hustling merchant, has sold his farm to Harry McClure for \$500, and will move to other parts soon. We are sorry indeed to give up Mr. Richardson and family, who have been with us so long.—Our Sunday school is progressing very nicely with Mr. Brownings as Superintendent.—There seems to be an epidemic of toothache in our locality lately.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE

March 20.—Mr. and Mrs. James Brewer have returned from Jackson county where they were called on account of the illness of their son, Henry Brewer, the machine agent. He has had a severe case of pneumonia but will be able to go to work in a few days.—Charley Robinson has taken the oldest girl of Mr. Freeman's whose wife died a few weeks ago; J. D. Carter and Tom Allen have taken the two boys; Milt Jennings has taken the five year old girl, and Mrs. Murphy has the baby. They all have good homes where they will be cared for.—Mr. and Mrs. John Ponder have returned from Livingston where they were called on account of the death of Mr. Jos. Kelley,

Mrs. Ponder's brother.—Misses Julia and Rosa Brewer called on Mrs. Jas. Wylie last Friday afternoon.—Mr. and Mrs. May Ponder have returned from Berea where they have been visiting Mrs. Ponder's father and mother.—James Brewer sold a cow to Conley Jennings Monday.—Brother Todd filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTA

March 19.—Mrs. Harvey Thomas, who has been sick with measles, died on the 15th inst. Her remains were taken to Laurel county for burial. She leaves a husband and twelve children to mourn her loss.—Charley Gadd and Miss Lizzie Evans were married on the 17th at the home of the bride. Rev. L. R. Roulett officiated. May they have a long and prosperous life.—Jno. Burgess Payne fell in the fire and his hand was badly burned.—Miss Minnie Waddle and Mr. Willie Purkey were married on the 15th at the home of the bride.—Robert and Reuben Abney, who have had the measles, are better.—Charles Dees, of this place, has gone to Hamilton, O., to work.—W. C. Ogg went to see his brother, C. J. Ogg, who is very sick at Berea.—Lee Richmond and Miss Lucy Abrams, of Climax, went to Richmond on the 17th and were married.—Mrs. Mary Thacker is very sick at this writing.—G. V. Owens was in Berea on the 18th. He said that the roads were worse than he had ever before seen them.—Spencer Abney bought a horse from Walk Croucher this week.

BOONE

March 19.—We are having some very bad weather at this writing.—Messrs. Sam Anderson and W. J. Watson, of Demosville, visited friends in this neighborhood.—Miss Ida M. Wren, who has been visiting down in Madison county, has returned.—Mrs. Susan Wren is sick at this writing.—J. B. Coyle, of Boone's Gap, went to Berea Sunday.—T. Huff, of Snider Switch, is very sick.—Lee Wren and J. B. Coyle returned home from Frankfort a few days ago.—Crisis Woods, whose house was burnt last week, is already building a new one for himself.—W. T. Woodall, of Berea, preached at Fairview Sunday.—We are glad we are going to have a telephone line from Berea to Conway in a few days.—Mrs. Hannah Northern is still very sick.—Little Alonzo Lambert, who was very sick for a day or two, is some better.—Mrs. Agnes Dobbs, who has been sick, is better.

ROCKFORD

March 20.—Mr. D. G. Waddle called near Scaffold Cane Sunday.—Mrs. Harvey C. Thomas died March 15th of measles. Her remains were taken to Weaver, Laurel county, Ky. for burial, where the family expect to move soon.—Bertha Richmond is very sick at this writing.—There will be preaching at Macedonia Sunday.—Mr. Thomas Linville went to J. E. McGuire's Tuesday on business.—J. N. McCollom has about completed his delivery of fruit trees.—Miss Bettie McCollom visited friends at Brush Creek Saturday and Sunday.—Miss E. E. Lake visited friends at Livingston, Ky., last week.

JACKSON COUNTY.

DRIP ROCK.

March 19.—We are having some rough weather. Today the hills of our community look somewhat like the hills of Iceland did to the Northmen in A. D. 1000, while on their plundering tour.—Owing to recent rains, the streams have been so swollen for a few days that we have had no mail from the railroad.—Timbermen are looking with longing eyes at the pretty trees that decorate our hills.—J. K. Baker has been quite ill with grip for the past week, but is now convalescent.—Marion Cox and John Sparks have recently purchased a new saw rig for their saw mill and say they will soon be ready to saw boards for the people of our community.—Rev. Frank Robinson is moving to his new home this week.—There was a nice box supper at the church house Saturday night. Every one seemed to have an enjoyable time.—A few weddings in our neighborhood would not be a surprise to us.—Salesman A. Wilson was paying our merchants a visit Saturday evening.—G. M. Parsons was in McKee Monday on business.—Bige Wilson and wife, of this place, have sold their farm and will move away soon.

EVERGREEN.

March 19.—The weather is very bad indeed and the roads are as bad as the weather.—Our Sunday School is progressing nicely at Pine Grove.—The prayer meeting is flourishing; some think it is doing more good now than it has done for many years.—Mr. Green Lake went to McKee Saturday on business.—Archie Bundy

was the guest of J. W. Jones Sunday.—Geo. Sparks and Roy Drew attended church at Sycamore Sunday.—Miss Allie Drew contemplates going to Birmingham, Ala., in a few days.—Mrs. Mary Drew and little son Jack were guests of Mrs. Sallie Hellard Saturday.—R. Callahan and family are visiting on Indian Creek this week.—Ben Drew is moving all the timber off of the Jack Drew place.—All remember the prayer meeting every Wednesday night at early lamp light.—Jack Jones is a faithful servant in all our meetings. He seems to be the life of our community.

DOUBLE LICK

March 19.—We are having some bad weather and the roads are awful muddy.—W. M. Sparks' family are ill with the measles.—Isaac Recter is up to fill his appointment at R. F. Jones.—John Rose and wife paid Mrs. Alpha Amyx a visit Saturday night.—Miss Etta Jones paid her a visit Sunday.—The people are expecting Mr. Tupper out to preach for them Thursday night.—Uncle Joel Lake is still on the sick list.—G. W. Hellard has been surveying land for Eugene Gray during this week.—Emery Amyx gave Miss Mamie Martin a call Sunday.—Miss Allie Drew and Roy took a ride out to L. B. Martin's store Saturday.—The meetings are progressing nicely at Pine Grove.—Prayer meeting every Wednesday night and Sunday school every Sunday.—Mike Rose and wife paid Joel Lakes a visit Sunday.—L. B. Martin's boys paid Johnson Holt a visit Sunday evening.—Mrs. Alpha Amyx is on the sick list.—Dan Lucas is out buying hogs.

SAND GAP

March 19.—We are having some very disagreeable weather. We have had only one nice day the last week.—J. R. Durham has been on the sick list, but is slowly improving.—Chas. and Sherman Durham visited home folks Saturday night and Sunday.—Nora, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McIntosh, who has been ill for sometime, is slowly recovering.—John McIntosh of Hamilton, O., is here visiting his family and other relatives. He and his family will return to Hamilton in a short time.—The members of the Chugy Deadening Church are preparing to build a new church house. A number of members have met and laid a good foundation for the church, and "well begun is half done."—Married, the 8th inst., Tom Durham (Tom Dick) and Miss Ettie Johnson. The groom is a bright young farmer of Chugy Deadening, and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Johnson of Dry Fork. May their joys be as broad as the ocean and their sorrows as light as its foam.—Ninnie Hacker, who has been visiting her uncle, A. P. Gabbard and family of this place, has returned to her home at Moore's Creek.—Benjamin Gabbard has returned from Berea where he has been attending school.—Mrs. Nathan Pearson visited Mrs. J. R. Durham a few days ago.—Mr. and Mrs. L. N. McGuire visited Mrs. McGuire's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Durham, Saturday.—Miss Matilda Durham of Chugy Deadening has been seriously ill with tonsillitis, but is slowly improving.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

MAJOR.

March 19.—We are all having some very cold weather just now.—W. T. Bell is very sick at this writing.—James Combs, of Berea, is in our midst, talking Sunday school

talk.—Our Sunday school at this place which has been in winter quarters since last fall, will soon start to work again. Thanks, Mr. Combs.—Uncle Abel Gabbard, of Booneville, died last Friday night of bronchitis and was laid to rest on Indian Creek. He was a veteran of the civil war, having fought on the Union side.—Mrs. Jane Flanery, wife of Uncle Bill, died Monday last. Her many friends will be sad to learn of her death. She was buried near her old home.—Elmer Cawood came home from Berea Saturday night.—Mrs. Baker of Doe Creek died Friday night and was buried Sunday on Buck Creek.—Mrs. Mattie Clark is on the sick list.—Most all the boys are gone to Ohio to work this summer.

GABBARD

March 17.—We have been having some very nice weather, but snow and cold are now in order.—James R. Gabbard was on Cow Creek last Sunday.—John L. Gabbard and sons have built a new chicken house.—Eugene Garrett has returned home from Berea, where he has been in school.—Harvey Murdock, President of Buckhorn College, Perry county, preaches on Cow Creek tomorrow. He is trying to get a college established on Cow Creek.—One of Sam'l Murrell's children was badly burned Friday night.—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Baker, of Cow Creek, died Friday night.—We fear that the late legislative assembly at Frankfort have made a mistake on the re-districting bill which if passed by the senate, puts the schools to be managed by five persons, in each county. We believe that Owsley County could have her schools managed better by 126 persons than by five.—The people of this place will probably organize a Sabbath school March 18.—Mr. Perry M. Reynolds, of Hamilton, O., was called to Booneville last Monday night by the death of A. C. Gabbard. Mrs. Reynolds, a sister of Mr. Gabbard, was not very well and did not come. Mr. Reynolds arrived too late to be at the burial. He came up from Booneville Wednesday to see his daughter, Mrs. Laura Taylor, who lives near here. He also visited Uncle Ned Reynolds. Perry was formerly a resident of this place being postmaster for a number of years. He moved from this place to Berea, Ky., and from there to Hamilton, Ohio, where he is now blacksmith for the "Champion Coating Paper Mills," which employs over 800 persons.

RICETOWN

March 17.—All of us are somewhat surprised at the sudden change in the weather: not long ago, so nice and warm, and spring like, and now snowing and cold again.—Elmer Gabbard visited at Miss Cort's home and church Saturday and Sunday, and while there, had the pleasure of hearing Prof. Murdock of Buckhorn preach. Prof. Murdock will also preach Sunday on Cow Creek and on Saturday he will talk in the interest of the school.—Arthur Garrett, who has been to Louisville buying goods for his store, now says he has the largest and best stock of goods of any man in the county. He invites every one to call and inspect his stock. He says he will sell goods any way you wish to buy them.—The burial of Abel Gabbard was witnessed by a large crowd of friends and relatives Monday morning at the burial ground near the lower school-house on Indian Creek. Prof. W. A. E. Campbell of Booneville officiated.—Clay Mason was home again from school this week.—All seem very much interested in the proceedings of the legislature at Frankfort and all are very much afraid the law providing for the division of the county into four districts will be enacted. If it does it will do much toward destroying the interest manifested in our schools. This is very much as though our liberties were being taken from us and put in the hands of others. It does seem like the people could be allowed to hire their own teachers.—C. B. Moore is still disposing of his furniture, etc., which he does not wish to take to Idaho with him. Elmer Gabbard bought part of his books. Mr. Fayette Garrett has contracted his corn for 40¢ per bushel.—Our debate was held again Friday night. The subject, "Resolved that the Indian has had more cruel treatment at the hands of the whites than the Negro." The speakers on the affirmative were as follows, Marion Bailey, Arthur Garrett, Elmer Gabbard. The negative speakers, Evan Ogan, Vel Wilder, Eugene Garrett. Each of these certainly did his part, and made the debate very lively. The affirmative won the decision. This makes about the sixth debate we have had and some are very much interested in it. We hope to get some new questions soon and not debate the ones which have been debated so long by many societies.

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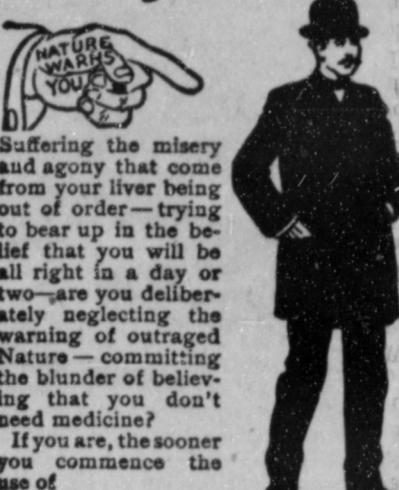
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